

# 1001 Foxo

TM

#1

OF 6  
COVER A





# 101A

TM

HOLLYWOOD



# LOLA<sup>XXOXO</sup>

Vol.1 : Part 1 of 6

## "In The Beginning"

# SIYA OUM

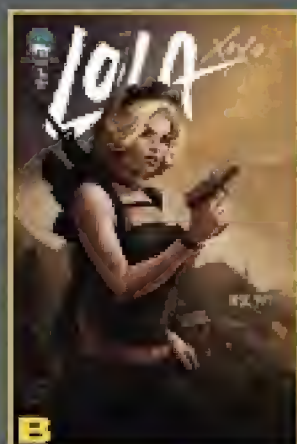
story and illustrations

# JOSH REED

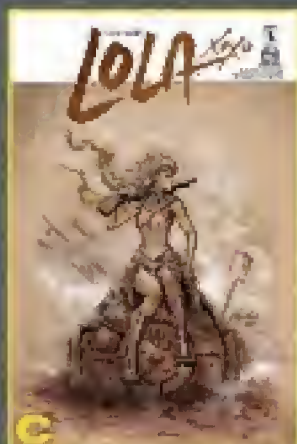
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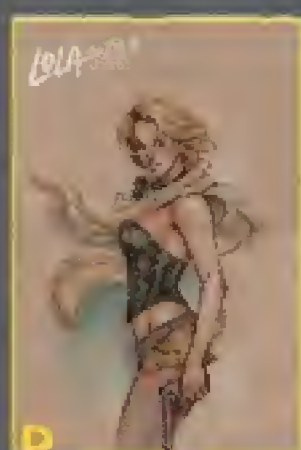
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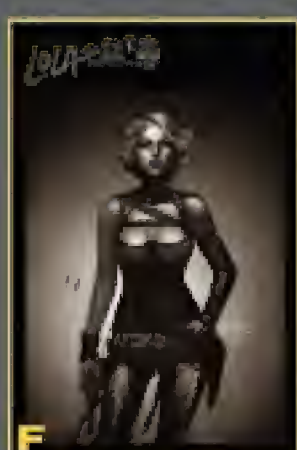
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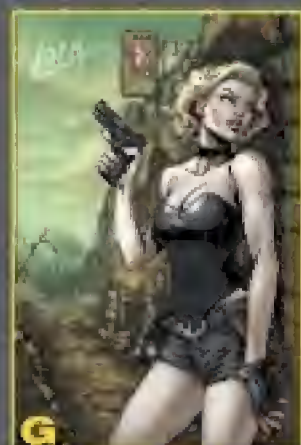
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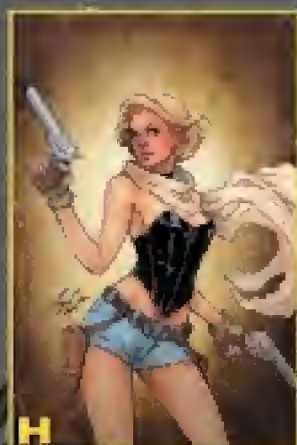
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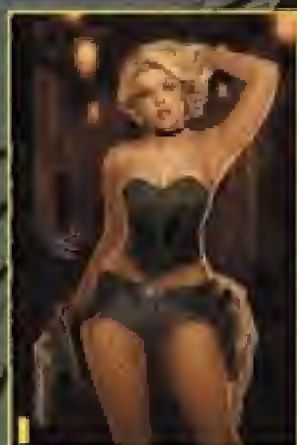
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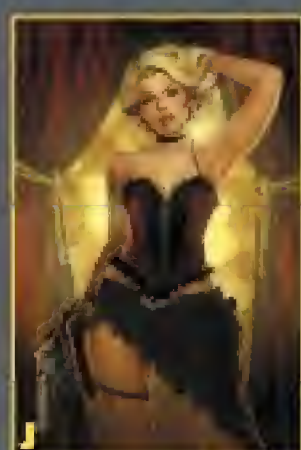
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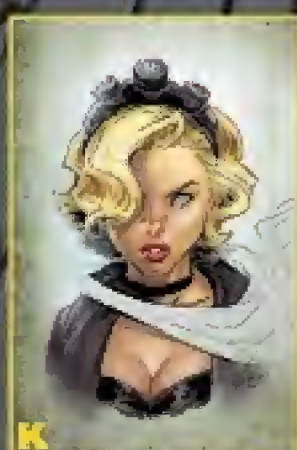
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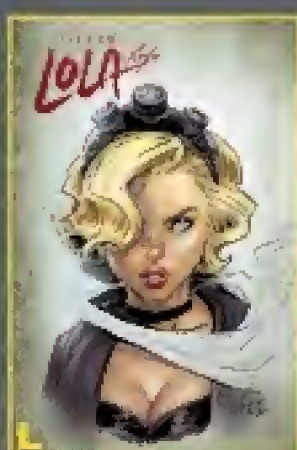
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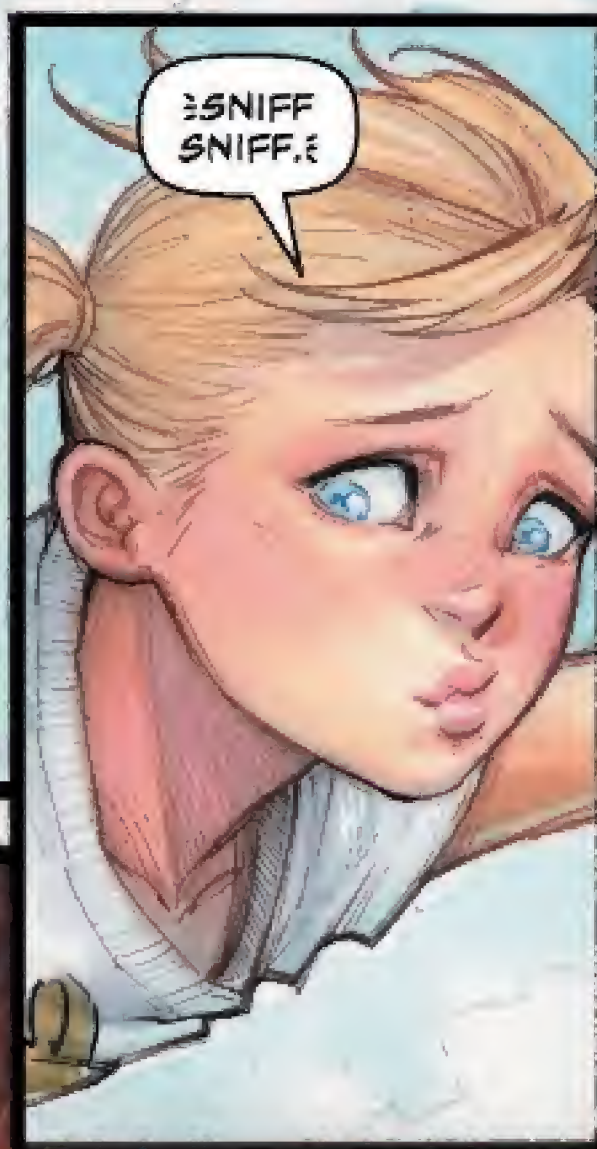
IN DREAMS,  
WE ARE ALWAYS FREE.  
NO MATTER WHAT THE  
STRUGGLE WAS IN OUR  
WAKE.

I CAN  
SOAR OVER  
MOUNTAINS,  
WITHOUT A  
PLANE.



BANK  
LEFT!  
MRRRRRRRR!

IN OUR  
DREAMS,  
OUR SENSES  
HEIGHTEN. THE  
WORLD IS SO  
MUCH MORE  
BEAUTIFUL  
THIS WAY.



≡SNIFF  
SNIFF.≡



BUT SOMETIMES...

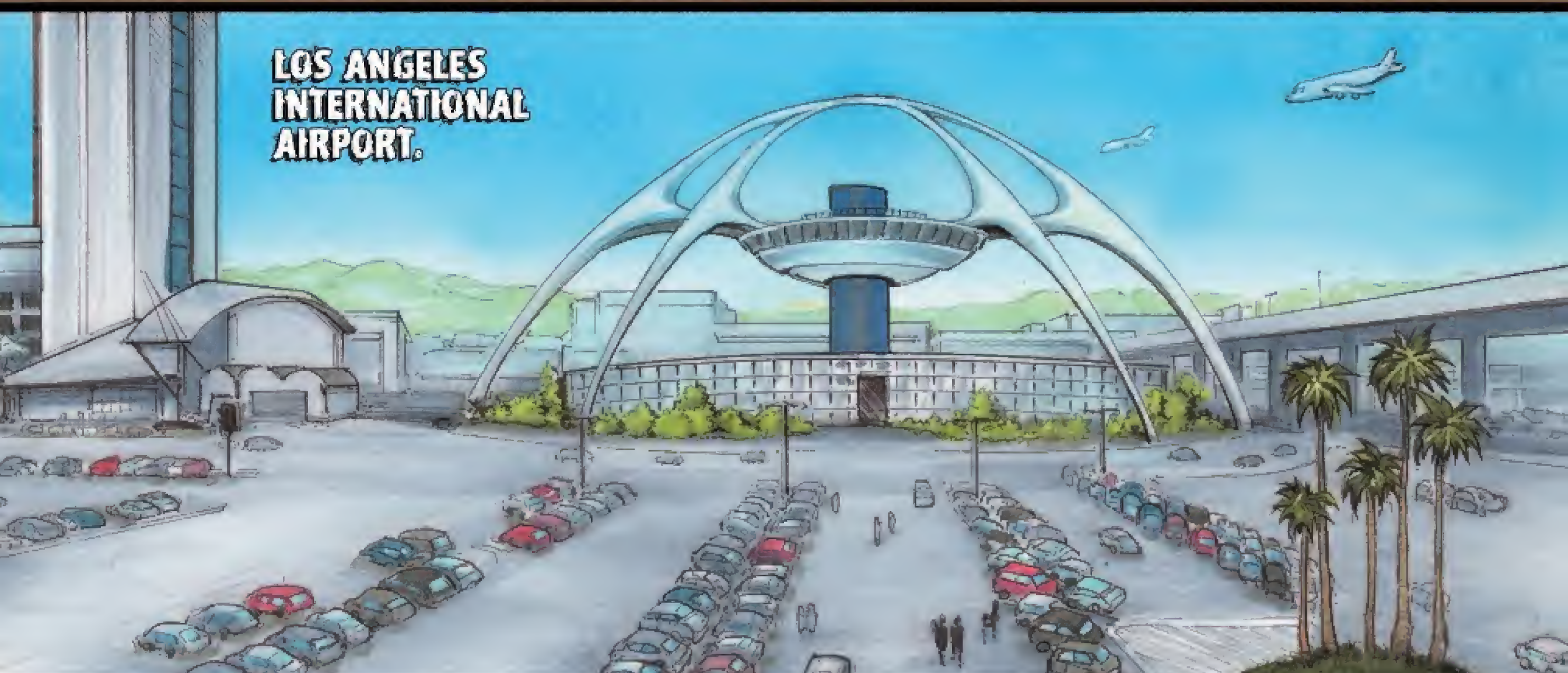
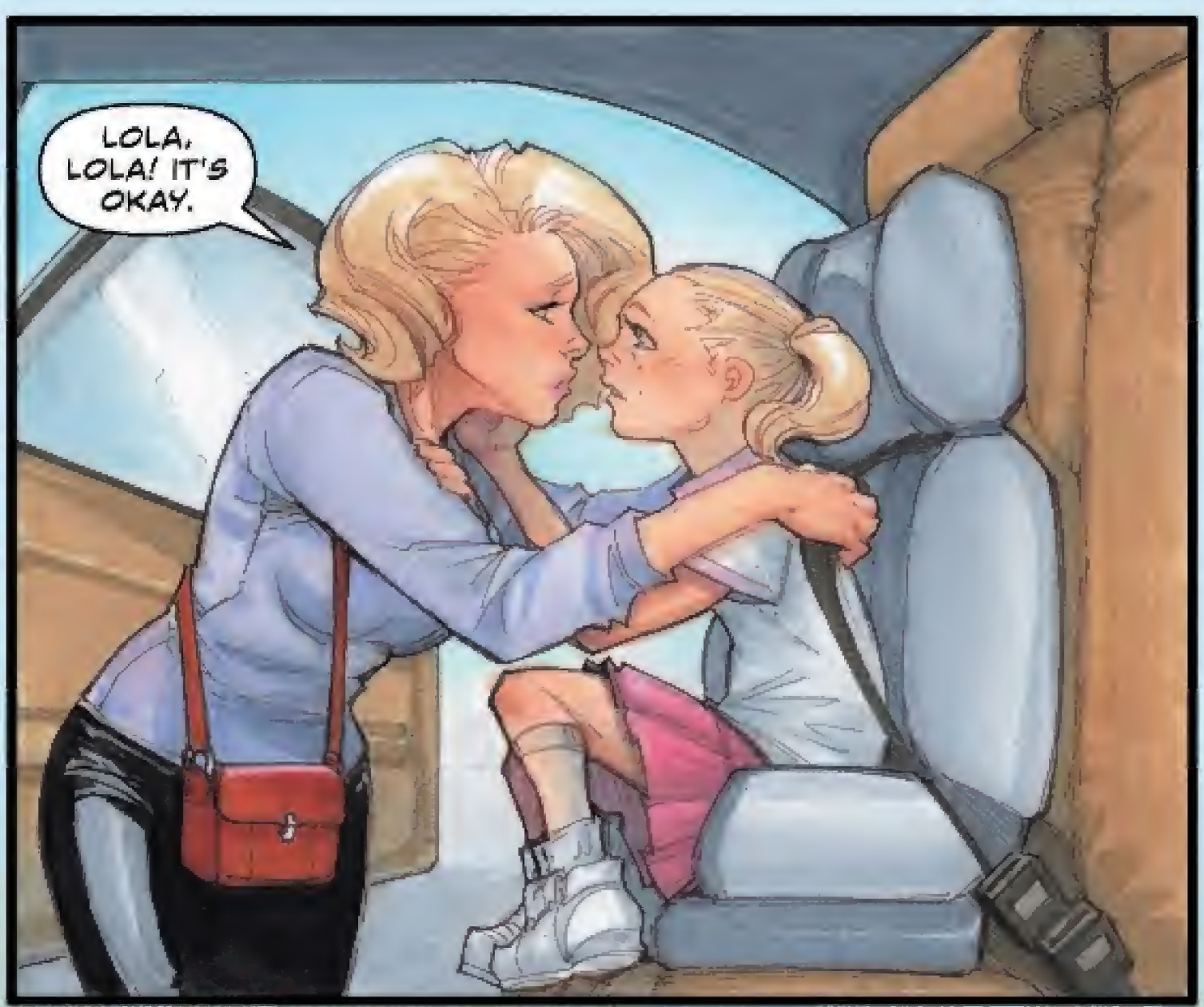


AAAAAAHHHH!

...I STRUGGLE  
EVEN IN MY  
DREAMS.











THERE'S THE FLIGHT ATTENDANT.



HELLO MR. AND MRS. JONES! MY NAME IS KELLY.

NICE TO MEET YOU, KELLY.

HELLO.



KELLY WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU UNTIL GRANDMA PICKS YOU UP AT THE AIRPORT.

WHEN WILL YOU VISIT US IN NEW YORK?

WE HAVE SOME THINGS TO TAKE CARE OF. WE'LL SEE YOU ON YOUR BIRTHDAY, OKAY?



I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER.

THANK YOU. HAVE A SAFE FLIGHT!

WE WILL.

SNIFFLE  
SNIFFLE!



YOU GUYS PROMISE YOU'LL COME SOON?

PROMISE.



IF YOU GUYS DON'T COME, I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR YOU!



GIVE GRANDMA BIG HUGS AND KISSES FOR US!



SHE'LL BE FINE...

MY LITTLE GIRL.









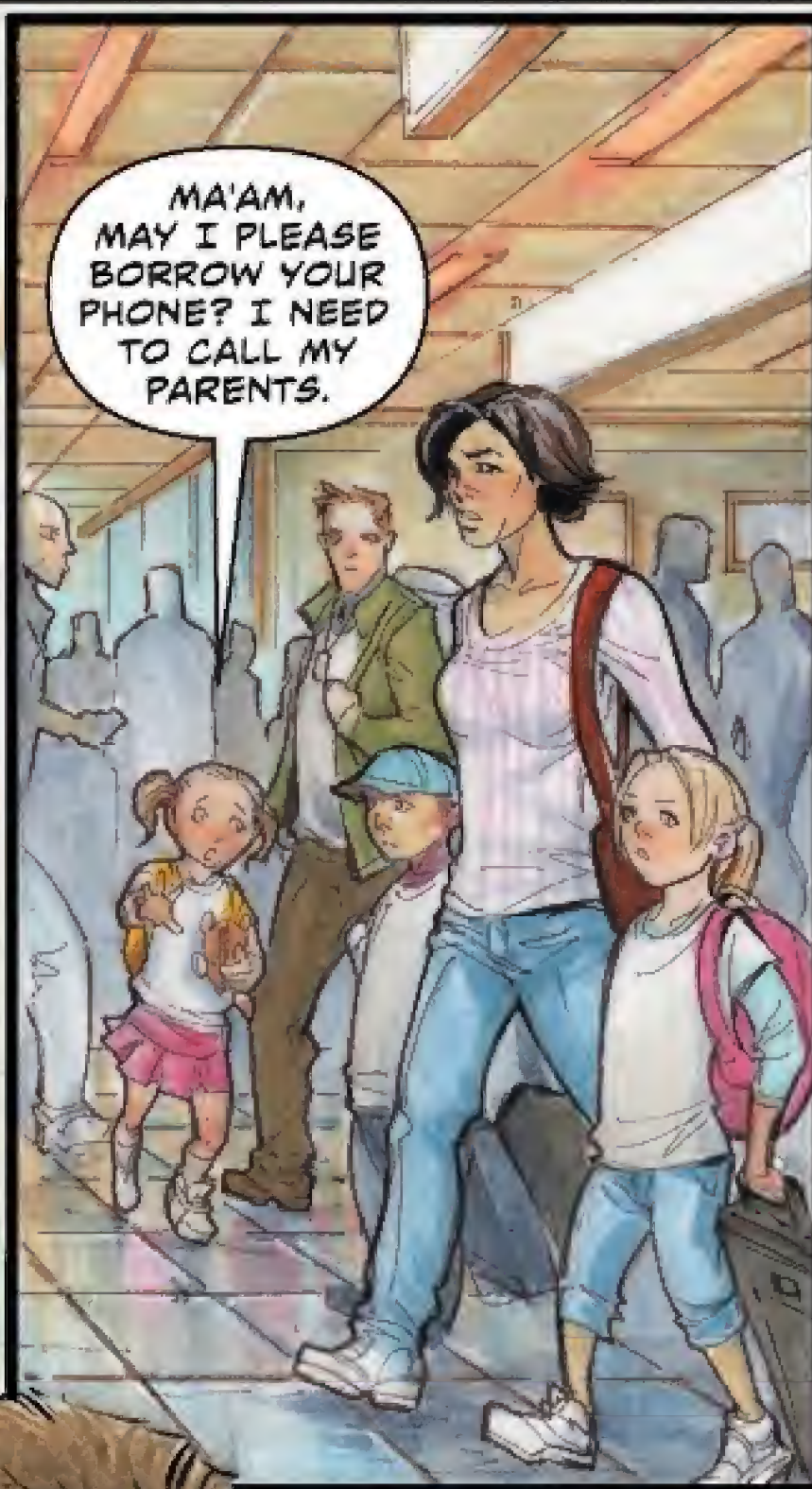




I WAS VERY ALONE.



SIR, CAN YOU PLEASE CALL MY PARENTS?



MA'AM, MAY I PLEASE BORROW YOUR PHONE? I NEED TO CALL MY PARENTS.



SIR--



HI, I'M CONRAD. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

LOLA. CAN YOU PLEASE CALL MY PARENTS?



WHERE ARE THEY...?





STATE OF EMERGENCY  
DECLARED FOR ALL 50 STATES

NEW YORK, NY



LIVE

ATTACKS ON LOS ANGELES AND CHICAGO.

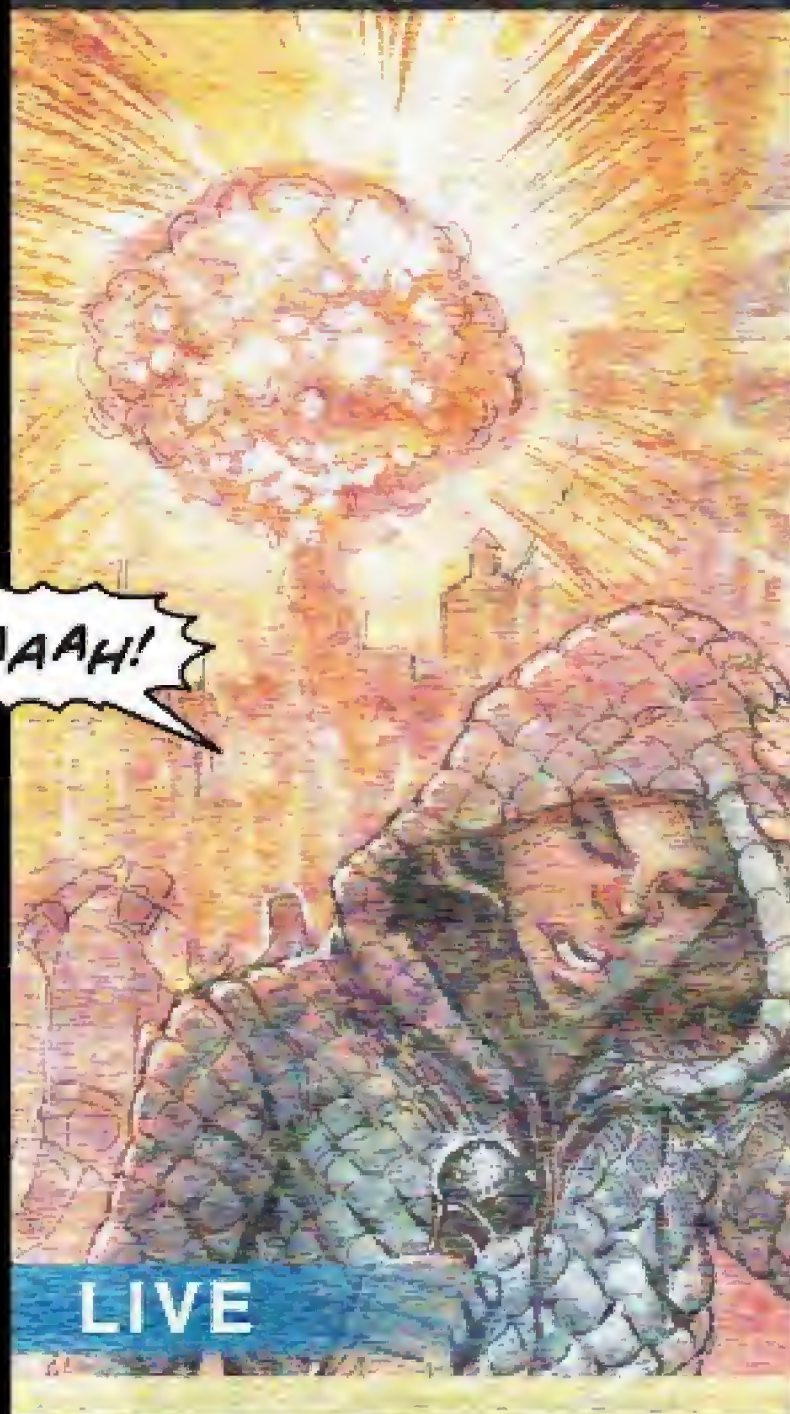


LIVE

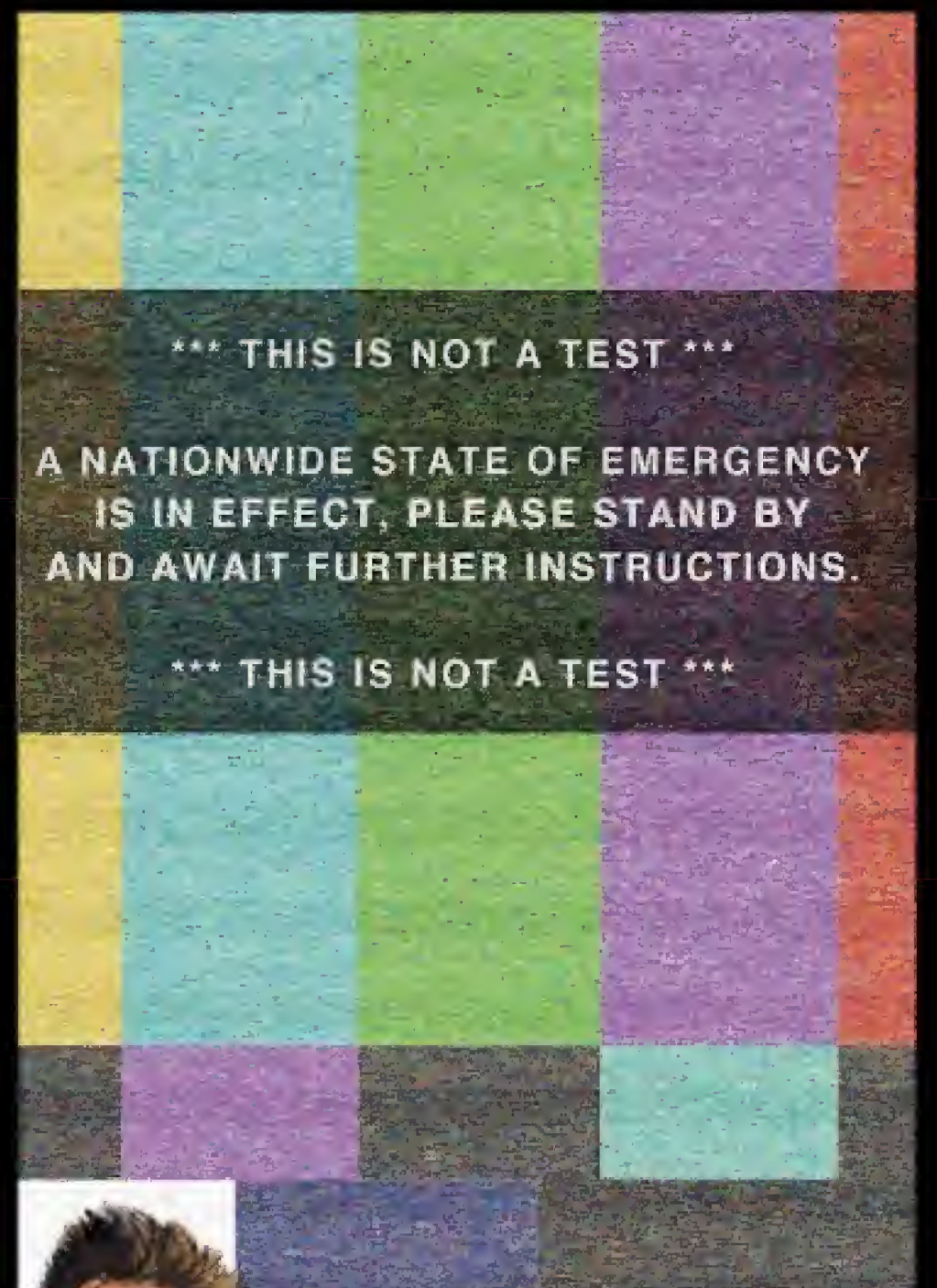
SANTA MONICA, CA



STATE OF EMERGENCY  
DECLARED FOR ALL 50 STATES

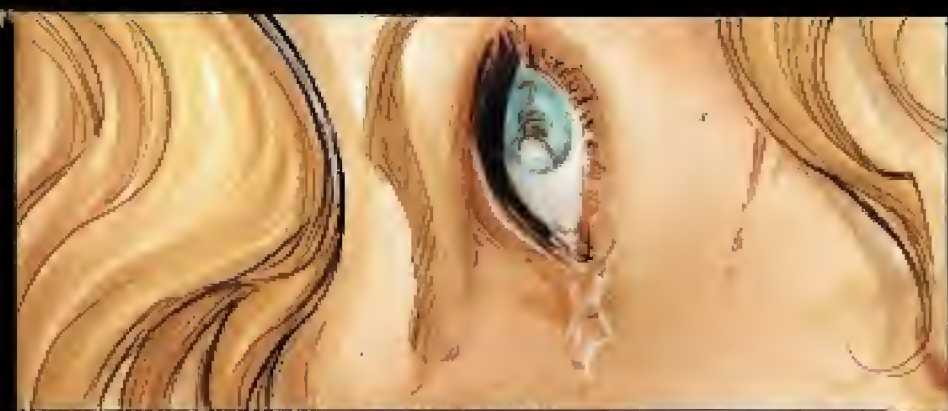


LIVE





NOW.



WHENEVER THIS TIME  
ROLLS AROUND I GET  
THESE NIGHTMARES IT  
REPLAYS EVERY YEAR  
ON THE SAME DAY...



...MY BIRTHDAY.

THE GUYS ARE TRAVELING BACK FROM THE  
WEST TODAY. LAST TIME THEY WERE ABLE TO  
ROUND UP SOME WILD HORSES. I WONDER IF  
THEY FOUND ONE FOR ME? MY FIRST HORSE  
WOULD MAKE THIS THE BEST BIRTHDAY...  
WELL, SINCE I LAST SAW YOU GUYS.







YOU  
GONNA BUY  
SOMETHIN'?



I'LL  
TAKE THIS.



HOW  
'BOUT THEM  
APPLES, EH?



FUNNY.

PLEASURE  
DOING BUSINESS  
WITH YOU.



IN A  
HURRY TO GO  
SOMEWHERE?



I DON'T  
HAVE TIME  
FOR YOU.

WE'VE GOT  
ALL THE TIME  
IN THE WORLD  
FOR YOU.



CONRAD PROMISED ME THIS YEAR I COULD TRAVEL WITH THEM ALONG THE TRADE ROUTES.

FINALLY, THINGS ARE GONNA BE DIFFERENT. MOM, DAD, I WILL FIND YOU SOON. XOXO.

HEY, BIRTHDAY GIRL!

I MISSED YOU GUYS!

WE MISSED YOU!

DWAYNE! WHAT HAPPENED?

OH THIS? PSSH, THAT'S NOTHIN'. WE RAN INTO SOME THUGS ON OUR WAY BACK.

WE FIXED 'EM GOOD. HEHE.

BROUGHT 'CHA A GIFT. NO NEED FOR WALKING AROUND TOWN.

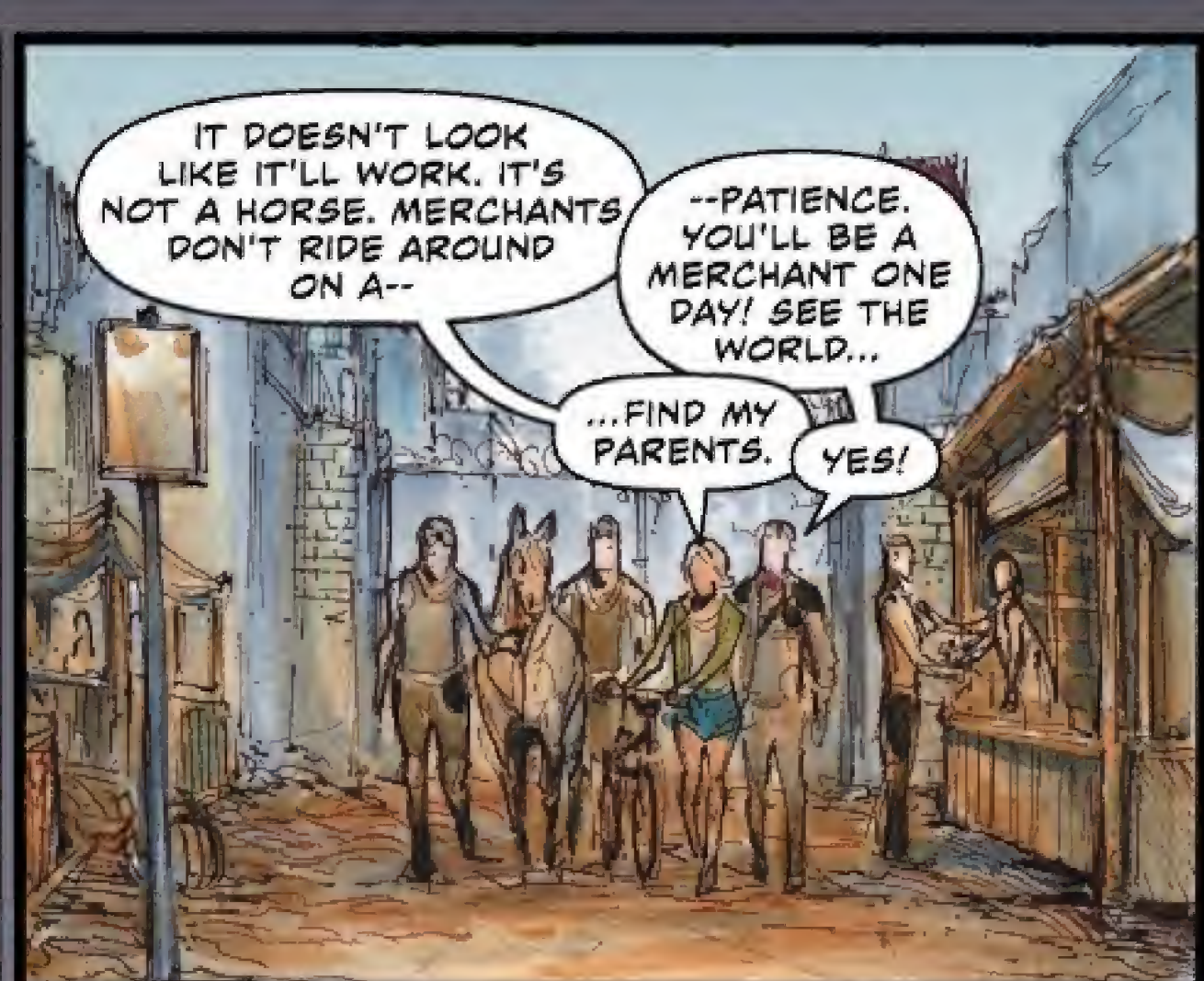
THANK YOU, THANK YOU!

THIS HERE IS CLOUD.

OH, YES, YES, YES!

AND THIS... IS YOUR GIFT.







LATER.

--WATCH AS THESE EXILES GET TORN APART BY THE FEROCIOUS FELINES. THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE CARNIES. I CALL THEM DINNER!!!

CLAP CLAP  
CLAP CLAP

YEAH!

CLAP CLAP

WOO!

CLAP

RAHHHHHHH!!!

OH HHHHHH.  
SH--

CAN WE  
GO HOME  
NOW?

KRNCH!

C'MON,  
HANDLE THAT  
LION!

WE COME  
TO THE CARNIVAL  
EVERY YEAR.

RIGHT, WE  
COME TO THE  
CARNIVAL EVERY  
YEAR ON YOUR  
BIRTHDAY, BUT  
YOU'VE NEVER  
SEEN THE  
CARNIES.

WHAT  
YOU SEE IN  
HERE, IS WHAT'S  
OUT THERE, LOLA.  
IT'S A MAD  
PLACE.





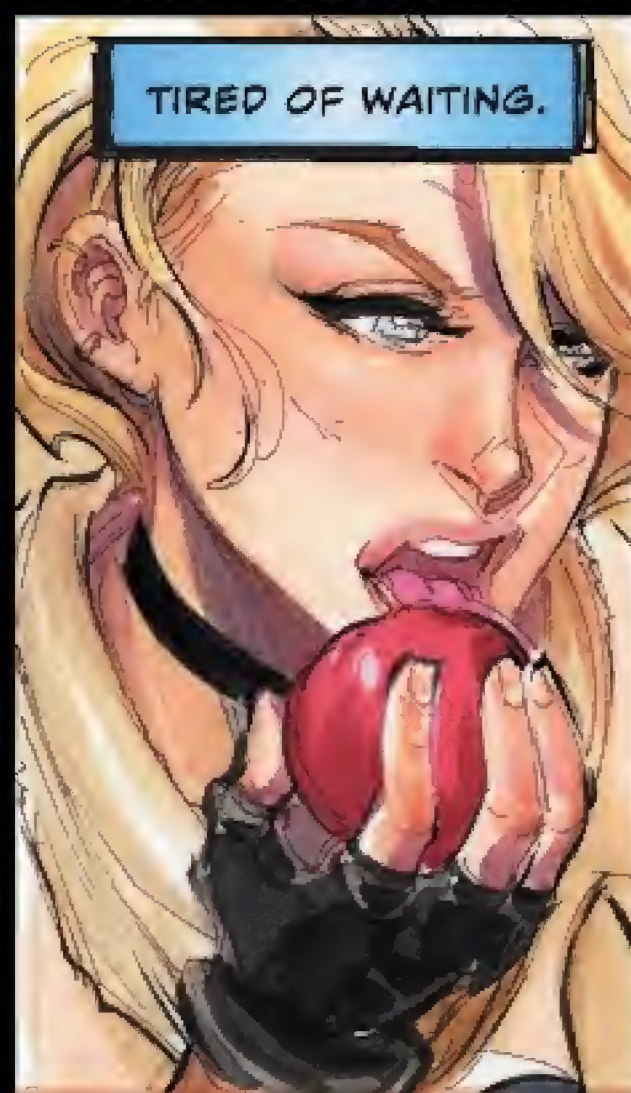




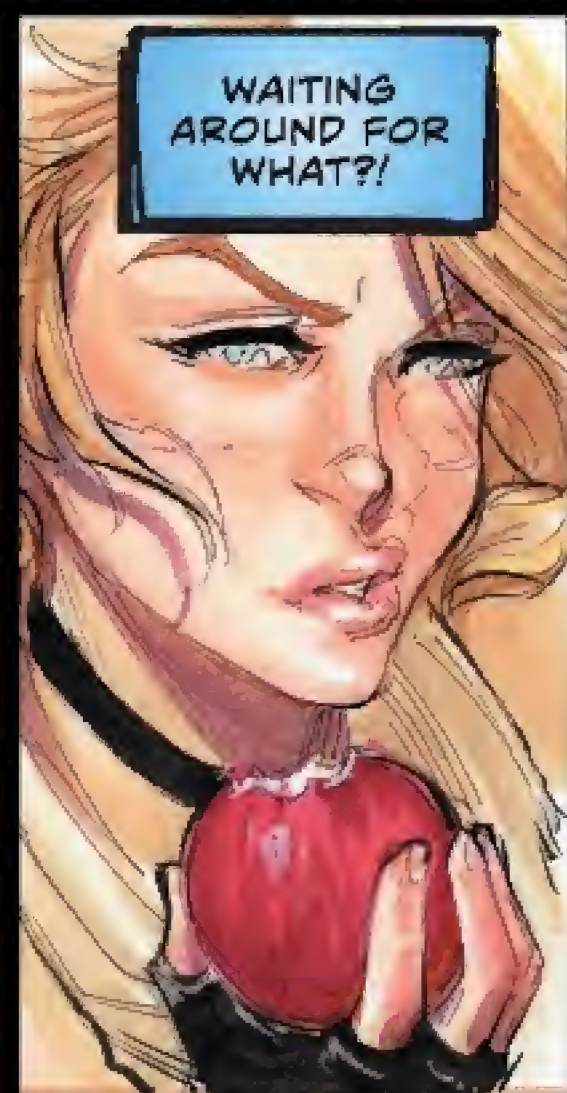
MORE BROKEN PROMISES.



MORE WAITING.



TIRED OF WAITING.



WAITING  
AROUND FOR  
WHAT?!



NO MORE WAITING.

IT IS TIME--



HEY  
THERE. I BET  
YOU'RE HUNGRY.  
MAYBE EVEN BORED?  
WANNA GO FOR A  
QUICK RIDE?

--TO TAKE  
WHAT I  
WANT.





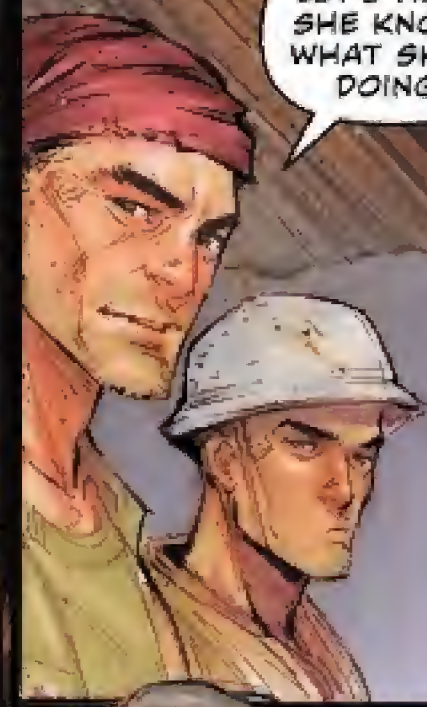
WELL, YOU  
DON'T SEE  
THAT EVERY  
DAY.

YAH,  
SHE'S PRETTY  
CUTE.

THAT TOO...

...BUT, DOES SHE  
EVEN KNOW WHAT'S  
OUT THERE?!

LET'S HOPE  
SHE KNOWS  
WHAT SHE'S  
DOING.



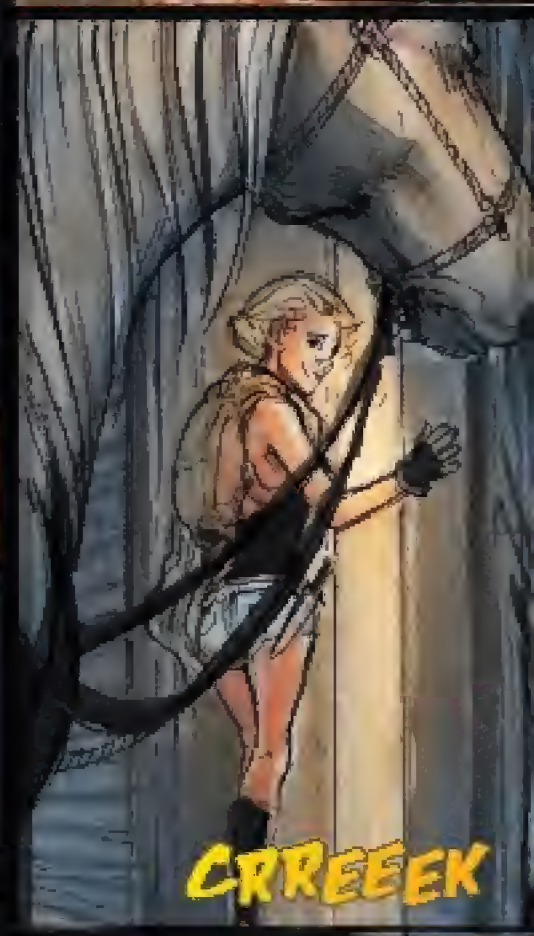
WOW.



I CAN'T BELIEVE  
I DIDN'T LEAVE,  
SOONER.

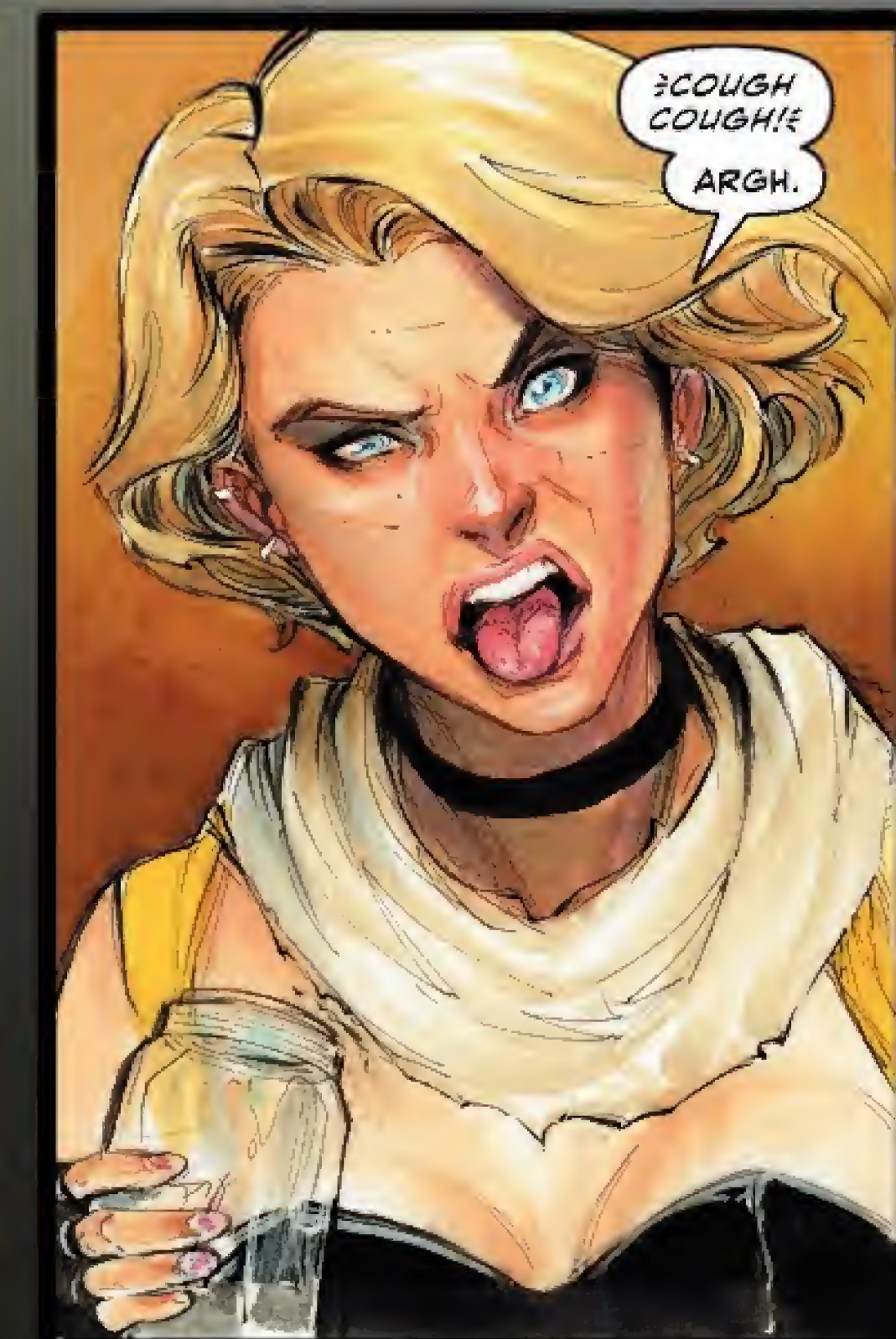


HERE  
WE GO!

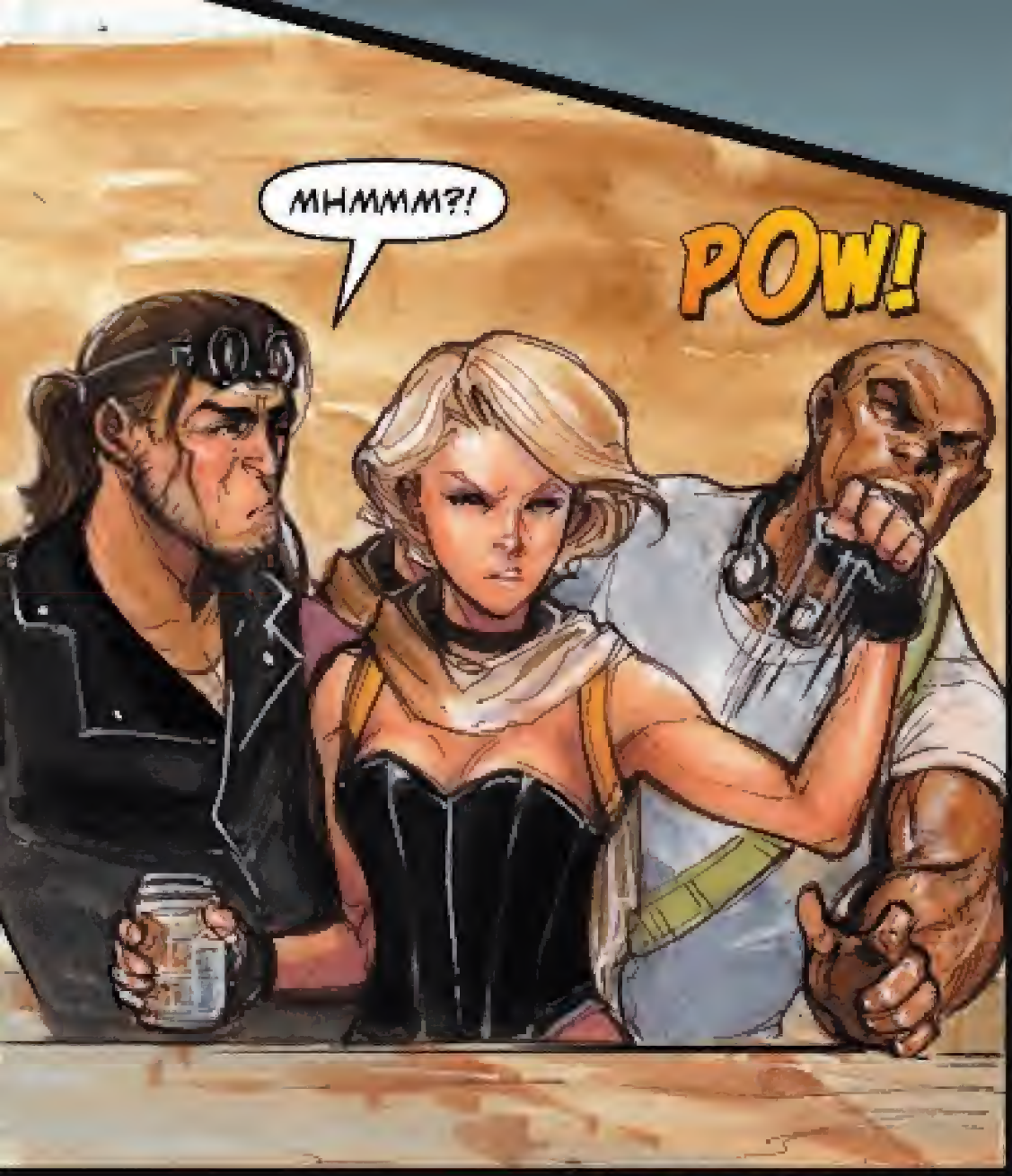


CRREEEK









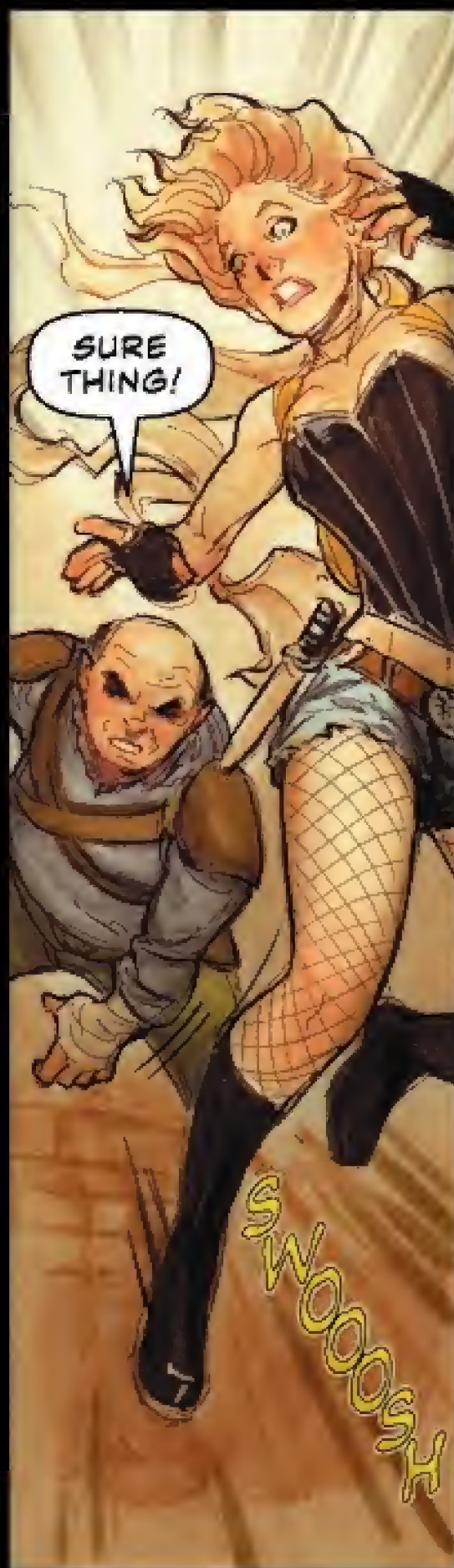




--YOU AIN'T LEAVIN'!



LET GO!



SURE THING!

SWOOSH



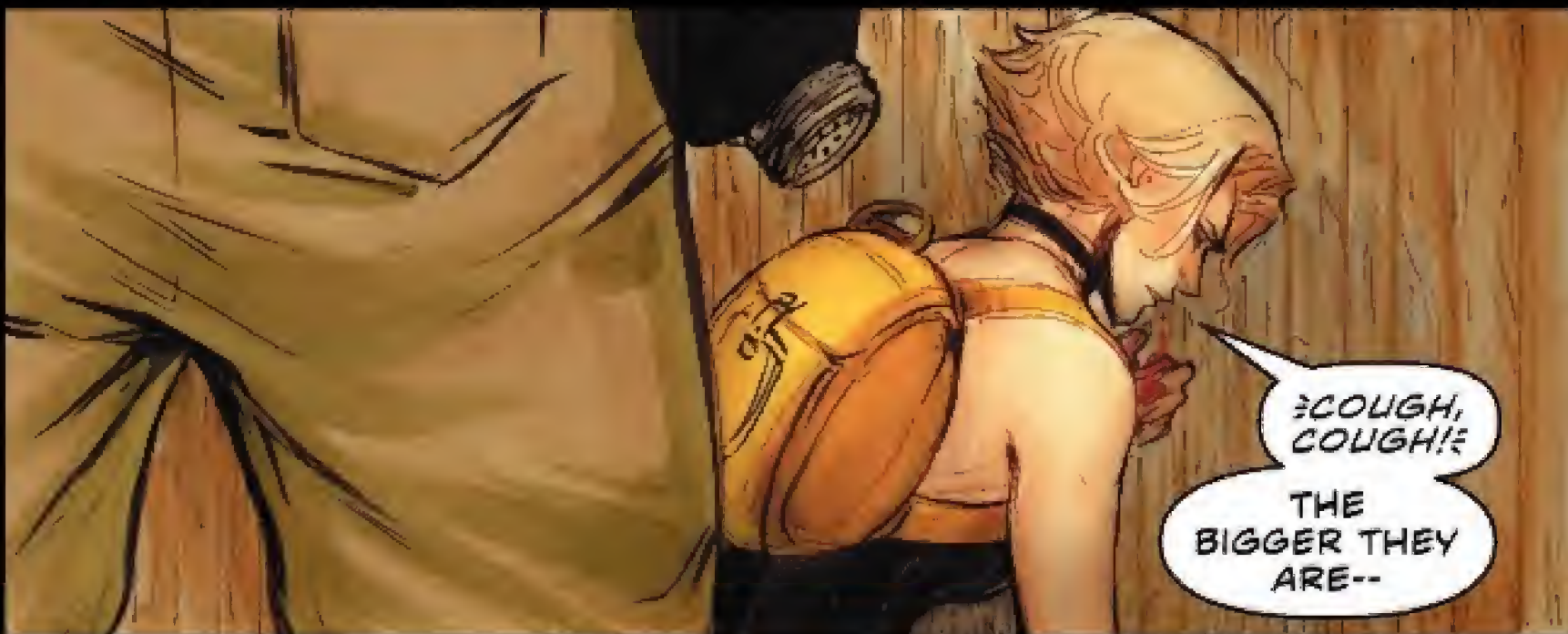
AAAHH!!!

SMASH!



GET UP.

UGGH...



COUGH, COUGH!

THE BIGGER THEY ARE--



YAHH!

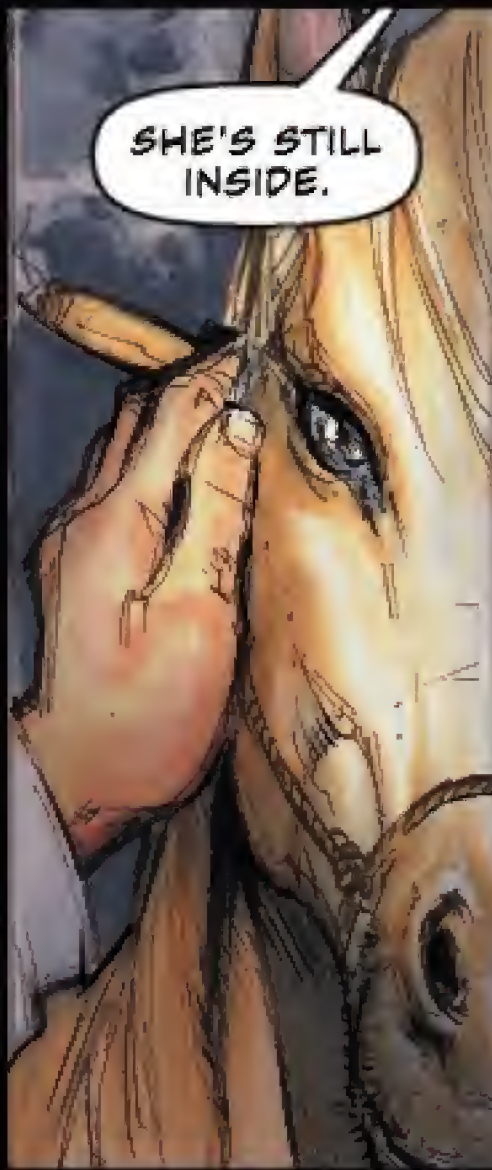
WHAM!

FALLING... NOW!





THEY KEEP COMIN'...!



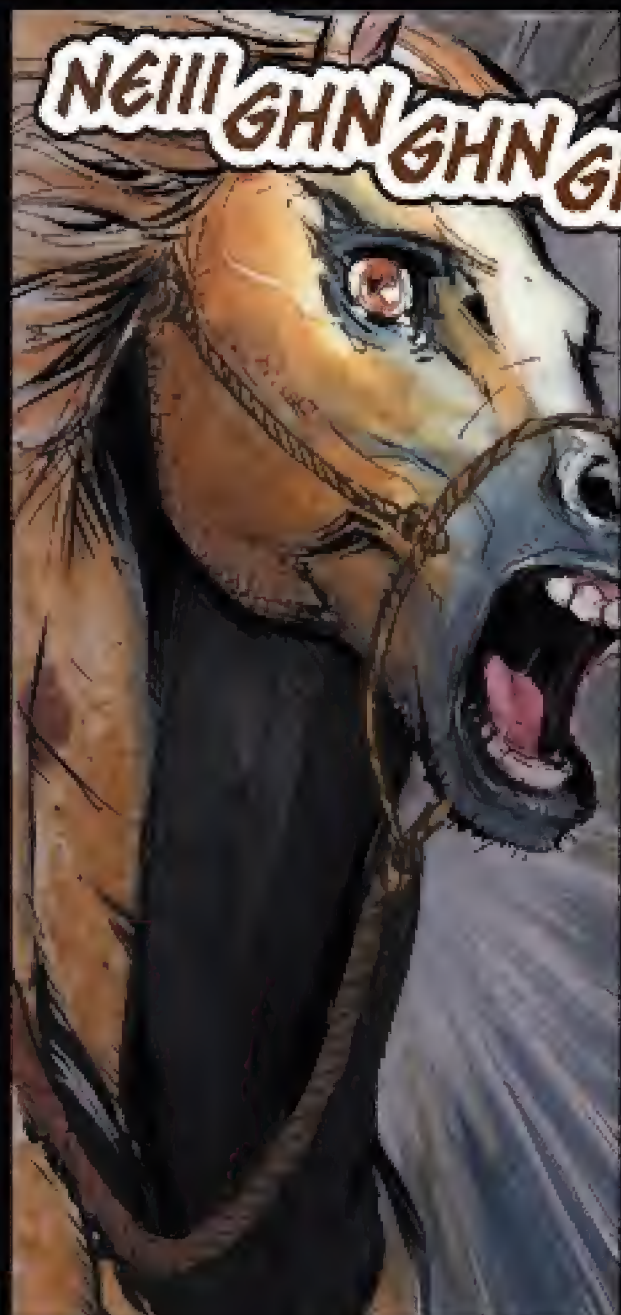
SHE'S STILL INSIDE.



OKAY.  
TIME OUT.



SHE  
WILL COME  
OUT.



NEIII GHN GHN GHN!



CLOUD!



DON'T  
LET 'ER  
LEAVE!



GOING  
SOMEWHERE?



SHIT.





SO,  
YOU'RE  
THE HORSE  
THIEF?



**The  
WILD and  
DANGEROUS  
BUNCH**

# LOLA XOXO

## #2

**DON'T MISS  
THE SECOND  
INTENSE  
ISSUE!**

**Story & Art by  
SIYA QUM**

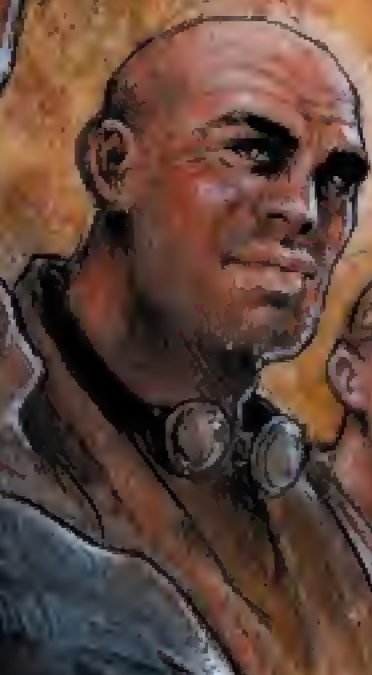


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TM



*Siya Oum*  
2014





# LOLA XOXO







TELL ME RIGHT NOW, WHY I SHOULDN'T KILL YOU?



YOU TRASHED MY BAR, BEAT UP MY CUSTOMERS, AND STOLE MY HORSE.

I DIDN'T STEAL YOUR HORSE.



BRING THE HORSE HERE.

YOU DON'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND WHO I AM, AND WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO ME.



NOT ONLY DID YOU STEAL MY PRODUCT, BUT YOU ARE LYING TO ME.



I HAD NO IDEA THIS WAS YOUR--

--WELL, WHERE DID YOU GET HIM FROM?





LOWER EAST SIDE.  
THREE HOURS AGO.

GAAWR!  
OOH, SCARY!  
HA HA! MAN,  
I LOVED IT WHEN  
THAT CARNIE WENT  
AFTER THREE  
LIONS!



MHMM.  
KILLED 'EM ALL  
BY HIMSELF.

AMAZING.



WHERE'S THE...  
HORSE?



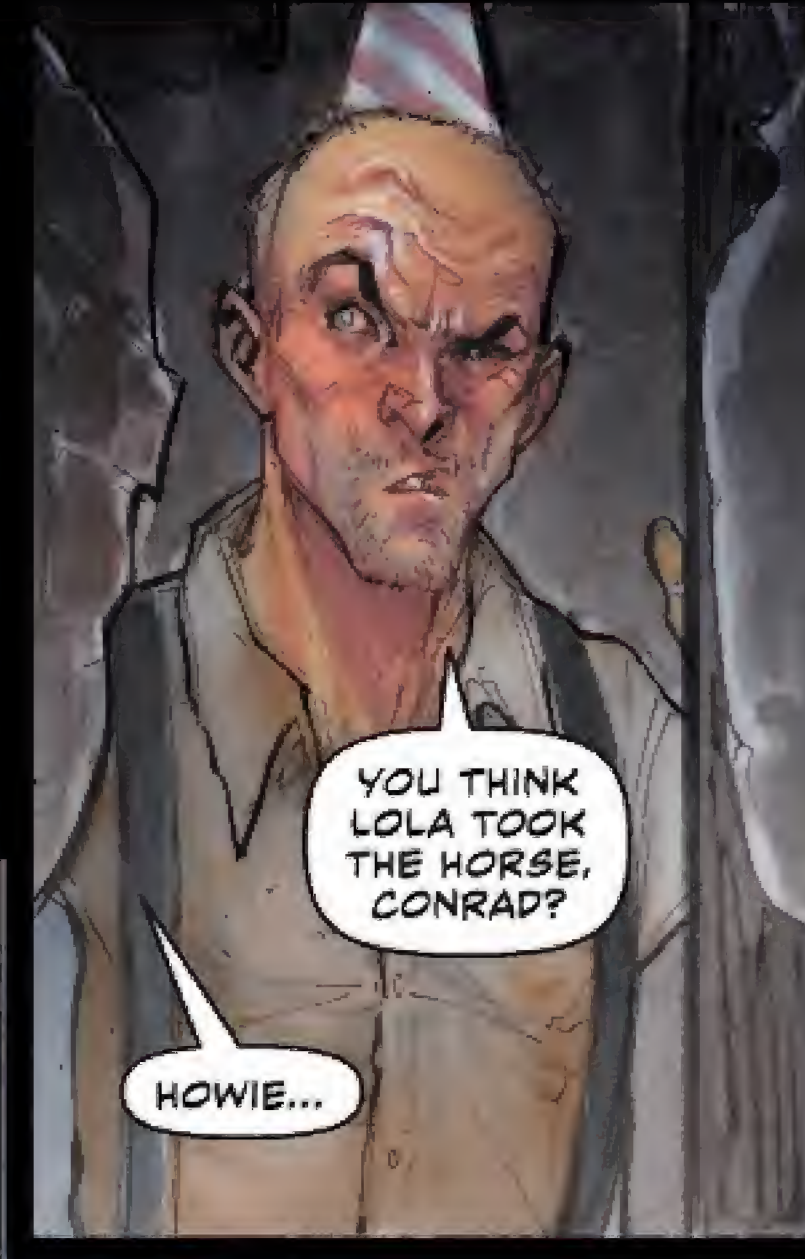
SOMEONE  
TOOK OUR  
HORSE?

WHERE'S  
LOLA?

==SIGH==



THE TRADE  
ROUTE MAP IS  
MISSING.



YOU THINK  
LOLA TOOK  
THE HORSE,  
CONRAD?

HOWIE...



HER BAG  
IS MISSIN'. SHE  
MISSIN'...

CONRAD?

DAMMIT.





WHERE SHOULD I START LOOKING?

CENTRAL PARK.

I CAN START LOOKIN' AT ALL THE MERCHANT BARS OFF THE ISLAND.



SHE WOULDN'T BE OVER THERE.

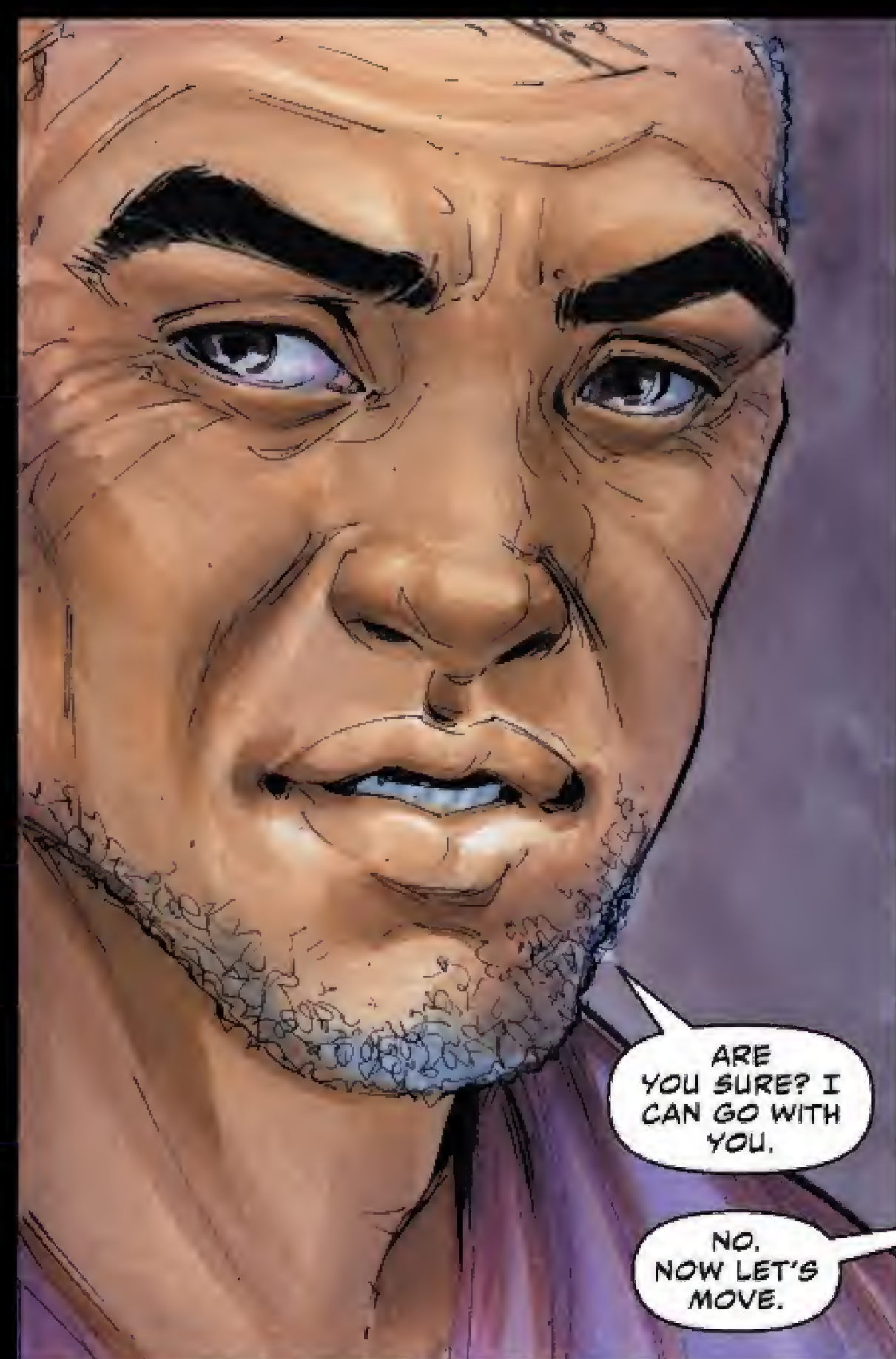
WHY NOT?

YOU JUST WANNA GET SHIT FACED, AGAIN.

CONRAD, WHAT IF SHE WERE OVER THERE?



NO, YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU GUYS-- CHECK THE PARK AND THE CENTRAL STREET MARKET. I'LL START THERE.



ARE YOU SURE? I CAN GO WITH YOU.

NO, NOW LET'S MOVE.



CENTRAL PARK.  
THREE HOURS AGO.

LADIES AND  
GENTLEMEN! PLACE  
YOUR BETS! WILL IT BE  
MONARCH? OR, THE  
FEROCIOUS LION?!



I'VE LIVED THIS  
NIGHTMARE FOR  
AS LONG AS I  
CAN REMEMBER.

BUT TODAY,  
THINGS WILL  
CHANGE...



**RAHHHHHHH!!!**



**EIEEEE!**

SORRY,  
BEAST. NOTHING  
PERSONAL.

...FOR GOOD.











HEY!

YOU CAN'T  
DO THAT!  
YOU'RE DONE,  
MONARCH!



RAWR!

NO, NO!  
DON'T DO  
THAT!



SNACK  
TIME,  
KITTY!

GAAAH!  
ARGH!

SHUGH!  
OH GOD!

AWRR!



GRRRR...

KRUNCH

EEEEEE!



THAT  
WAS CLOSE--  
THANKS!

GET THE EXIT  
GATE OPENED.  
NOW!

WHAT ARE  
YOU GONNA  
DO?!



FREE  
US ALL!









NOW.

HELLOOOOOO?

ANSWER ME,  
OR GOD HELP YOU  
I WILL HANG YOU  
BY YOUR--



I FOUND  
HIM.

WHERE?  
WHERE, DID  
YOU FIND  
HIM?

DOES IT  
MATTER?

YES, YES IT  
DOES MATTER.  
IT MATTERS THAT  
YOU'RE LYING  
TO ME.

MY MEN  
WERE AMBUSHED  
ON THEIR WAY BACK,  
BY THREE MEN. THOSE  
MEN STOLE HALF MY  
CARGO. THERE WAS,  
NO. GIRL.



ARE YOU A  
MERCHANT?

I AM THE LARGEST  
MERCHANT IN THIS PART OF  
THE WASTELAND. DO YOU NOT  
KNOW WHO I AM?!

NO. I--

--BUT I  
BET YOUR ALLIES  
KNOW WHO YOU ARE.  
AND THEY'LL COME  
LOOKING FOR  
YOU.



LEAVE  
MY FRIENDS  
ALONE!

NOW YOU'RE  
TALKING.

WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT?



LET'S FIGURE THIS OUT. I KNOW WHAT I WANT TO DO, BUT THAT WON'T BE GOOD FOR THE BUSINESS... WHAT'S YOUR NAME GIRL?

...LOLA.

I'M EDGAR. SO, LOLA, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I--



--WHO CARES WHAT SHE WANTS. I WANNA HANG HER BY HER TOES! LET THE VULTURES PICK AT HER PRETTY LIL'--



I DIDN'T ASK YOU... SO, LOLA?

I...I WANT YOU TO LEAVE MY FRIENDS ALONE AND THE HORSE--



--NOW, WHY WOULD I DO ALL THAT FOR YOU?! I RUN A TRADE AND BARGAINING BUSINESS. SO, BARGAIN... OR TRADE.



MY FRIENDS HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT. IT WAS ALL ME. YOU WANT TO TRADE? FINE...

...I'LL WORK OFF MY DEBT.







WAIT!

LET HER GO!

WHO-- WHO SAID THAT?



THE NAME'S CONRAD. THAT GIRL IS MY DAUGHTER. LET HER GO.

SO, YOU'RE THE THIEF?

I HAD NO IDEA THEY WERE YOUR MEN. I'LL RETURN EVERYTHING TO YOU AS SOON AS I GET HOME.



THAT SOUNDS WONDERFUL. I WANT ALL OF IT BACK.

CONRAD! EDGAR, PLEASE LET HIM GO.

YES, LET HIM GO. WE HAVE A DEAL!



TIME TO MAKE LIKE A TREE...

I-I'M LEAVING WITH HIM.

WH-WHAT?

I WORK FOR EDGAR NOW.



WHAT? HOW? WHY?!

MY PARENTS, CONRAD. I NEED TO KNOW. TRUST ME, I HAVE A PLAN.

LOLA, YOU CAN'T TRUST THOSE PEOPLE.







SOMEWHERE IN  
MANHATTAN.



FOUND  
YAH!

WORM  
SPAGHETTI,  
COMIN' RIGHT  
UP!

DINNER IS  
SERVED!

CAN  
YOU PUT THAT  
SOMEWHERE ELSE?  
WE'RE HAVING A  
MEETING HERE.

MEETING?  
YOU DIDN'T  
INVITE ME,  
MONARCH.

YOU  
LOOKED  
BUSY.

...NO  
THANKS.

I'LL TAKE  
ONE.

I'M ON  
A DIET.

SO  
WHAT'S THE  
MEETING FOR,  
KAMI? REVENGE?  
NEXT COURSE OF  
ACTION? WHO  
TO VOTE FOR  
PRESIDENT?

JESTER,  
YOUR BREATH IS  
SO BAD RIGHT NOW.  
EVEN WITH MY GAS MASK  
ON I WOULD STILL SMELL  
YOUR WORM-EATING  
BREATH.

→BURP!←  
OH, WOW. THAT  
CAME OUT A LOT  
WORSE THAN I  
EXPECTED.

WE  
NEED TO  
GET THE REST  
OF OUR SUPPLIES  
FOR WINTER. I SAY  
WE ROB A SMALL  
GENERAL STORE  
JUST OUTSIDE OF  
THE ISLAND--

--LET'S  
HOPE THE  
MERCHANTS AND  
MERCENARIES OUT  
THERE AREN'T AS  
CRAZY AS THE  
ONES ON THE  
ISLAND.

HOPE?  
I KNOW  
THEY CRAZIER  
OUTSIDE OF  
THE ISLAND.

MONARCH--  
NOW THAT  
WE'RE FREE OF  
HUNTINGTON,  
YOU GOT A  
PLAN?





BRONCO, YOU TAKE THE GENERAL STORE, AND SWINE, YOU TAKE THE BROTHEL.

AVOID KILLING PEOPLE. WE DON'T NEED EVERYONE COMING AFTER US.

THERE'S EIGHTEEN OF US. WE CAN SPLIT INTO THREE GROUPS.



ON IT.

LET'S ROCK AND ROLL!

WHAT ABOUT ME?

YAH, WHAT ABOUT ME?



JESTER, KEEP DIGGING FOR WORMS. KAMI, FOLLOW ME.



NOOOBODY LIKES ME, EVERYBODY HATES ME, I GUESS I'LL JUST EAT 'EM WORMS.



ARE YOU AFRAID?

NO. JUST ANXIOUS. I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DID IT.

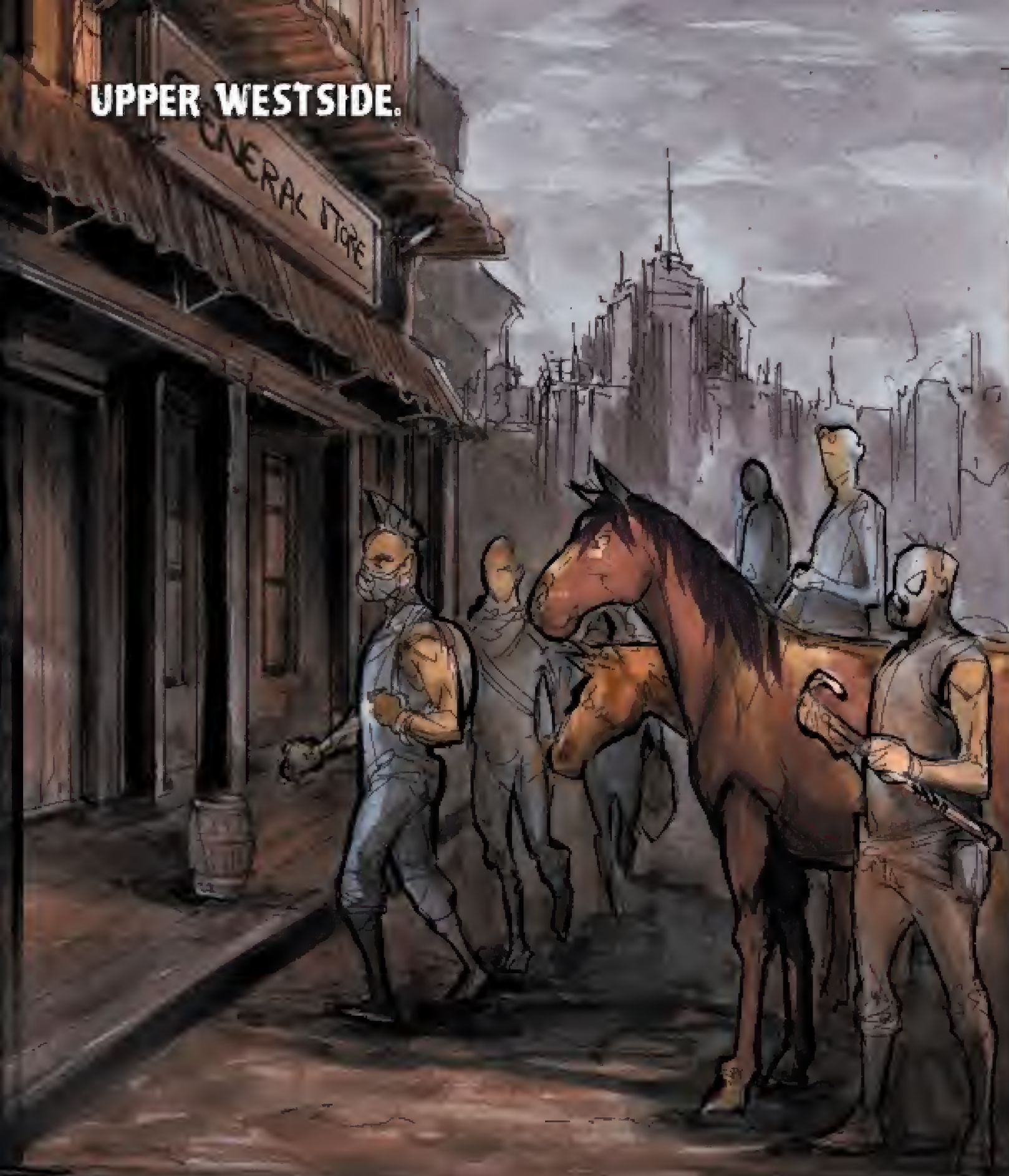
WE DID IT. ALL OF THIS IS FOR US.



SO... WHERE IS OUR TEAM HEADED?



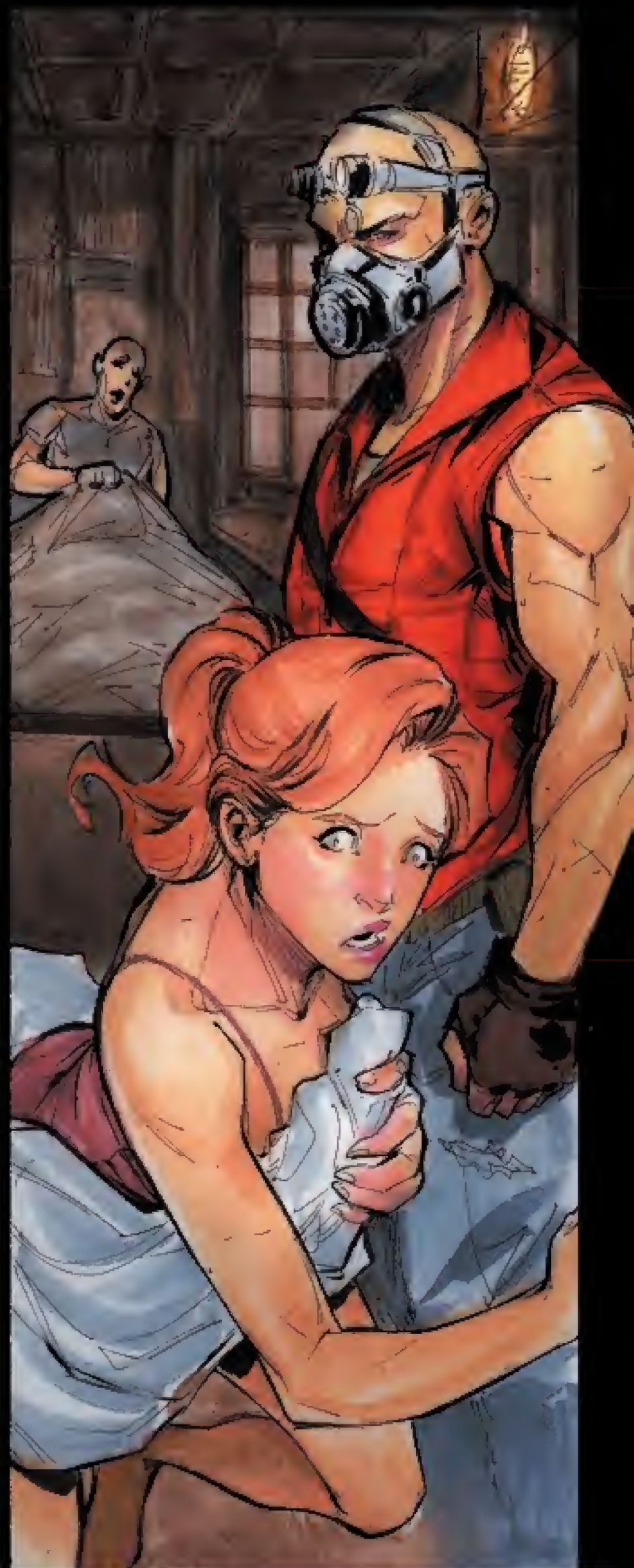
UPPER WESTSIDE.



WESTSIDE.



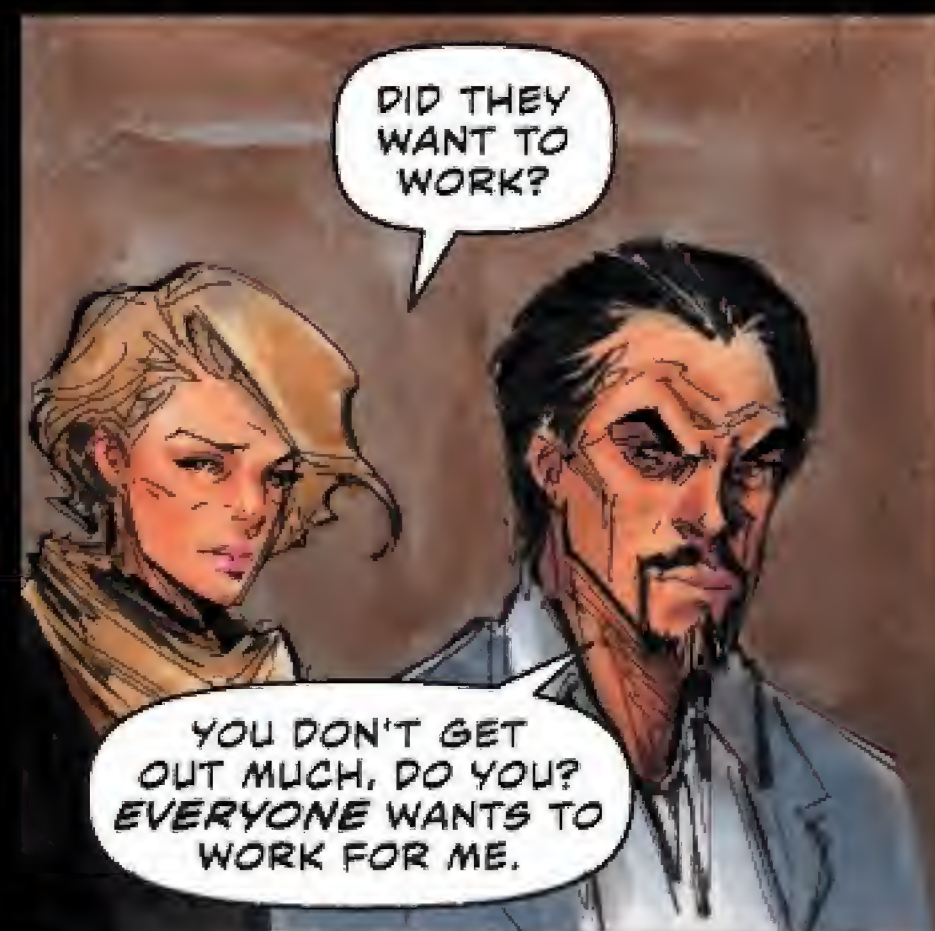
SOMEWHERE IN MANHATTAN.



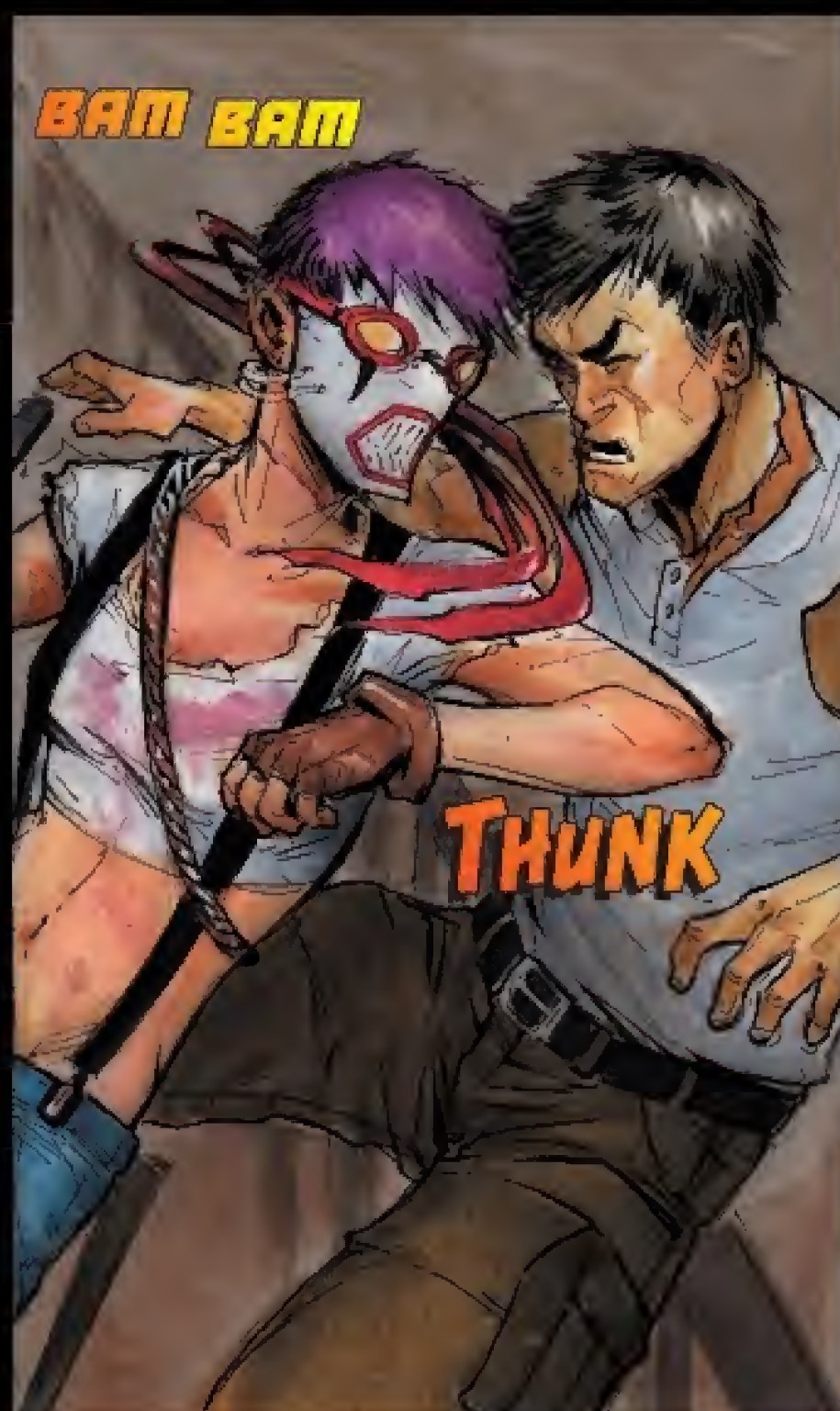
















WHERE THE F#%K IS THE STAIRWAY?!



LOVELY...



SCORE!



I'M GONNA HAVE A LOOK AROUND, HAVE FUN BURNING THE BODIES.



FUUUU-- WHERE ARE ALL THE DAMN WEAPONS?



DROP ALL THE FOOD.

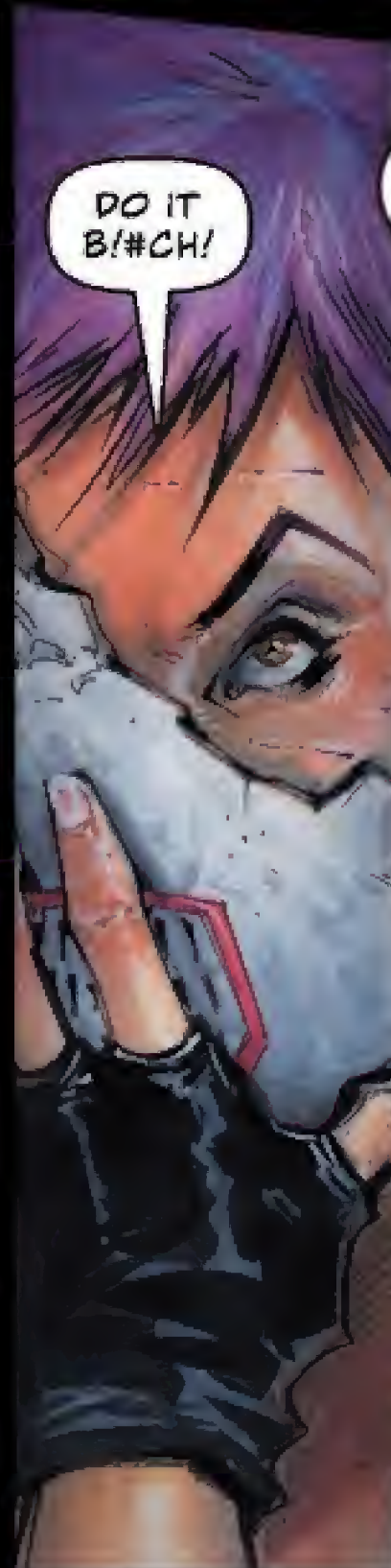


AND HOW ARE YOU GOING TO STOP ME???

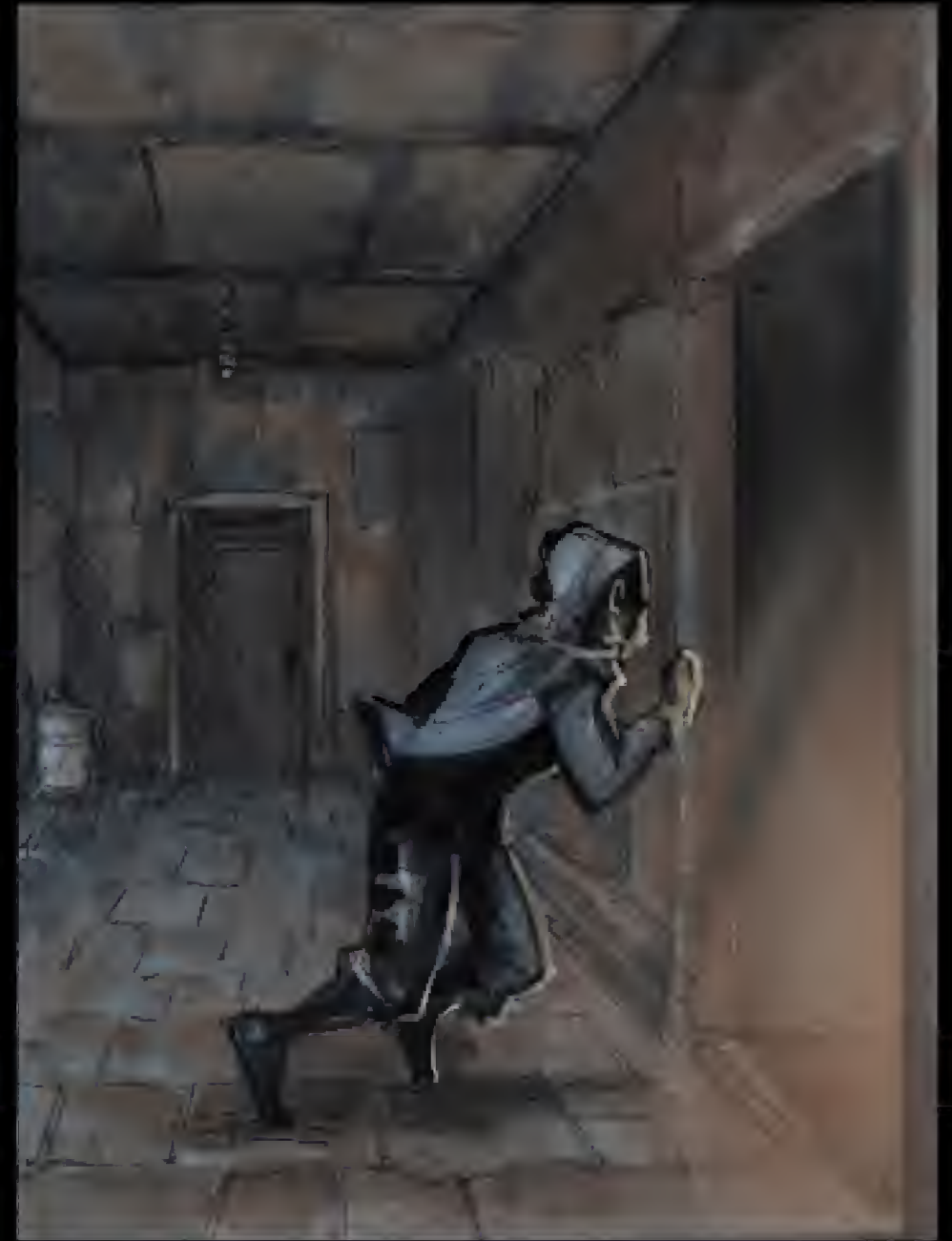
LET'S NOT DO THIS.

WHAT? COLD FEET ALREADY?













WELL, AT LEAST YOU GUYS ARE ALIVE.

BARELY.



THERE'S NO ONE ELSE OUT THERE.

OK. LET'S TRY TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THEY TOOK.



LOOK WHAT I FOUND GUYS... I BET EDGAR WILL BE HAPPY.



SO, YOU'RE THE NEW GIRL, HUH?

THAT'S NOTHIN'...







...LOOK  
WHAT I HAVE  
FOUND.



**NEXT  
ISSUE:**

siya oum's

# LOLA XOXO<sup>TM</sup>

## #3

Story & Art by  
**SIYA OUM**

**Every NOW  
and THEN You  
Have to Raise  
a Little HELL  
on EARTH**

**AVAILABLE IN  
PRINT & DIGITALLY**

**FEATURING 2 COLLECTIBLE  
COVERS BY SIYA OUM  
& JORDAN GUNDERSON**



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# LOLA

TM



*Siya Oum*  
2014





Vol. 1

#3

OF 6  
COVER B

siya oom's

# LOLA XOXO



GUARDERSON



**CARNIE'S BASE  
CAMP.**

WHAT IF  
SHE'S NOT THERE  
JESTER?!

WHAT?!  
STILL CAN'T HEAR  
YOU, MONARCH.

GODDAMN  
MASK!

I SHOULD'VE  
MADE HER  
STAY BEHIND  
WITH YOU.

WE WOULD'VE  
FOLLOWED YOU  
ANYWAYS.

GUYS--  
WHERE'S  
KAMI?!

WASN'T  
SHE WITH  
YOU?

YOU'RE  
GOING BACK  
THERE?!

WE ENCOUNTERED  
A FEW MERCHANTS AND  
THE GUARDS THERE. I  
SAW THEM BURNING  
BODIES.

IF YOU  
GO BACK, YOU  
COULD BECOME  
ONE OF THOSE  
BODIES.

I KNOW,  
BUT I HAVE TO FIND  
KAMI. BRONCO,  
WOULD YOU--

--I'LL  
MAKE SURE  
NO ONE ASKS  
QUESTIONS.

THANKS!

WHERE ARE  
THE REST OF  
HIS MEN?











LATER.

TWO DAYS AGO,  
I WAS CELEBRATING  
MY BIRTHDAY AT THE  
CARNIVAL WITH  
THE GUYS.



...IF I DID  
NOT STEP  
IN?

I USED TO THINK  
THESE CARNIES WERE  
RUTHLESS, ANIMAL  
KILLERS...

TODAY, I'M STARING AT  
A CAPTURED CARNIE AS I  
TRAIN WITH THE WASTELAND  
TRADING COMPANY.

I WONDER WHAT  
ONE OF THE OTHER  
MERCHANTS WOULD  
HAVE DONE TO THE  
CARNIE...

I OFFERED TO  
GUARD HER SO  
SHE DOESN'T  
TRY TO RUN  
AWAY.

...THAT ONLY ENDED  
UP IN THE CARNIVAL  
BECAUSE THEY GOT  
CAUGHT KILLING OR  
ROBBING SOMEONE.

YOU  
FIGHT WELL,  
BUT YOU STILL  
NEED TO LEARN  
RESTRAINT.

BUT, NOW, I  
WONDER--WHAT  
PUSHED THEM TO  
DO SUCH THINGS?  
I GUESS I'LL FIND  
OUT SOON...

...THE WORLD THE GUYS  
HAVE BEEN WARNING  
ME ABOUT.









EASY, HUNTINGTON, THIS IS LOLA. LOLA, HUNTINGTON.



DID YOU TRAIN HER TO COME AT ME?

THAT WAS HALF AN INCH AWAY FROM MY NOSE.

NOW YOU'RE JUST BEING DRAMATIC. SHE'S NOT THAT GOOD.



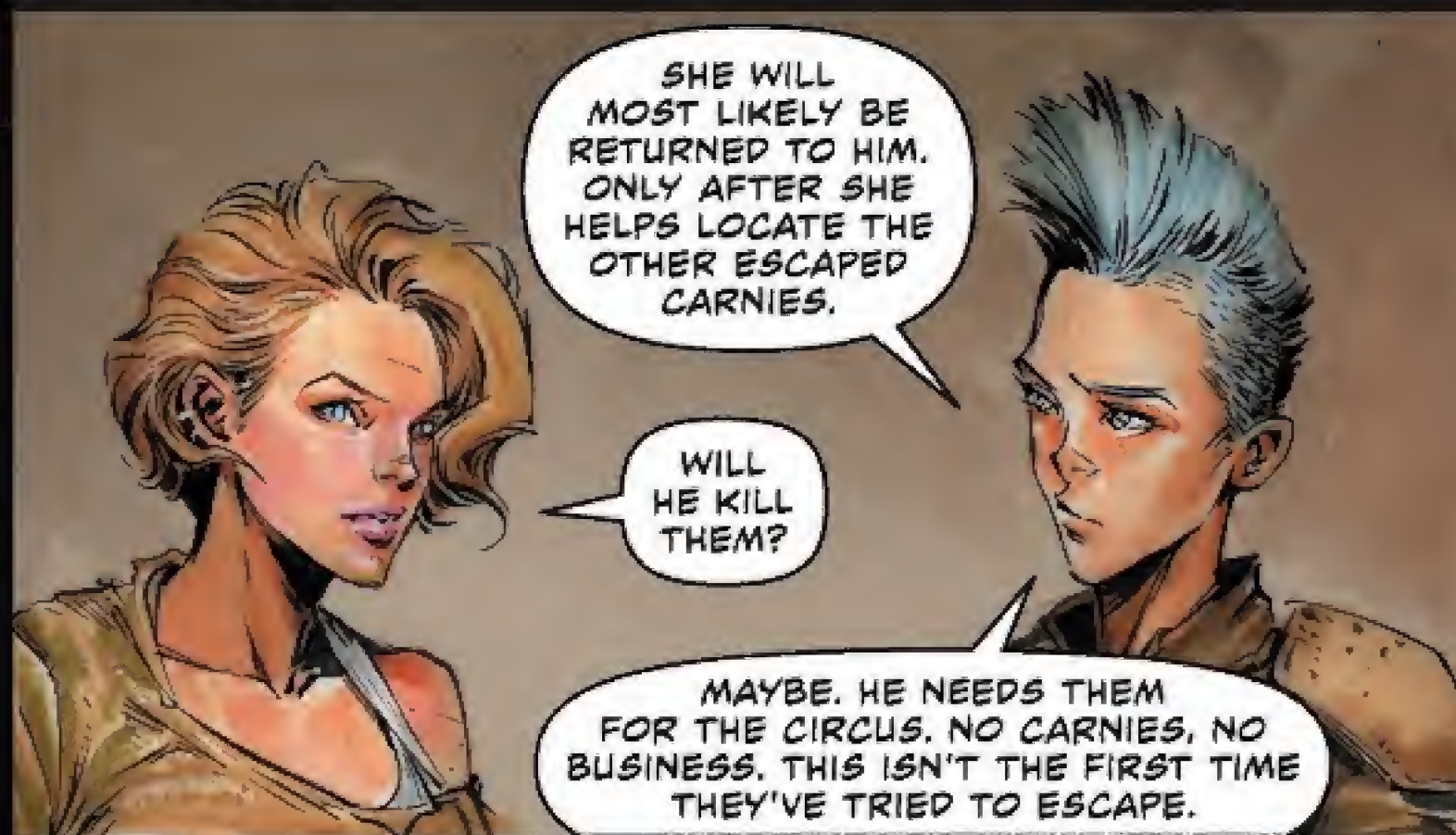
YOU SHOULD ALSO TEACH HER SOME MANNERS.

CALM DOWN.

WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM?

A BUNCH OF CARNIES ESCAPED FROM THE CIRCUS LAST NIGHT. HE OWNS THEM... AND THAT GIRL.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HER?



SHE WILL MOST LIKELY BE RETURNED TO HIM. ONLY AFTER SHE HELPS LOCATE THE OTHER ESCAPED CARNIES.

WILL HE KILL THEM?

MAYBE. HE NEEDS THEM FOR THE CIRCUS. NO CARNIES, NO BUSINESS. THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME THEY'VE TRIED TO ESCAPE.



CAN'T HE FIND OTHER WAYS TO MAKE A LIVING?

IT'S NOT THAT EASY. HAVE YOU BEEN DWELLING IN A BUNKER THIS WHOLE TIME?

WELL I--



DOESN'T MATTER WHERE YOU'VE BEEN. BETTER ADAPT, KID.

WHAT DO YOU THINK I SHOULD DO?

FIRST, GO PICK OUT A FEW OUTFITS, WHAT YOU HAVE ON NOW WILL NOT DO. THE ELEMENTS WILL KILL YOU BEFORE ANY LIVING THING DOES.



AND, GET SOME REST.

I WILL.





SIT DOWN--

I NEED THEM CARNIES BACK--

--BACK, RIGHT AWAY.

WHERE DO YOU SUGGEST I START?

THEY COULDN'T HAVE GONE FAR IF THEY WAS HERE LAST NIGHT.

MY MERCHANTS ARE ON A TRADE ROUTE IN THE MORNING. THEY'LL GO AFTER YOUR CARNIES ON THE WAY BACK. CARNIES DON'T LEAVE THEIR OWN BEHIND, RIGHT?



KAMI CAN POINT YOU TO THEIR HIDEOUT. KILL THAT MONARCH, BUT I NEED THE REST BACK.



OKAY, I CAN--

--YER MERCHANTS KILLED A FEW OF MY CARNIES LAST NIGHT, AND POOR KAMI LOOKS MISTREATED. 'BOUT YOU THROW IN THAT BLONDE TEH MAKE UP FER' IT?



WHAT IS THIS, HUNTINGTON? A POWER GRAB? YOU DIDN'T SEND THOSE CARNIES AFTER ME, DID YAH? DON'T FORGET I CAN OFF YOU, RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW AS WELL.

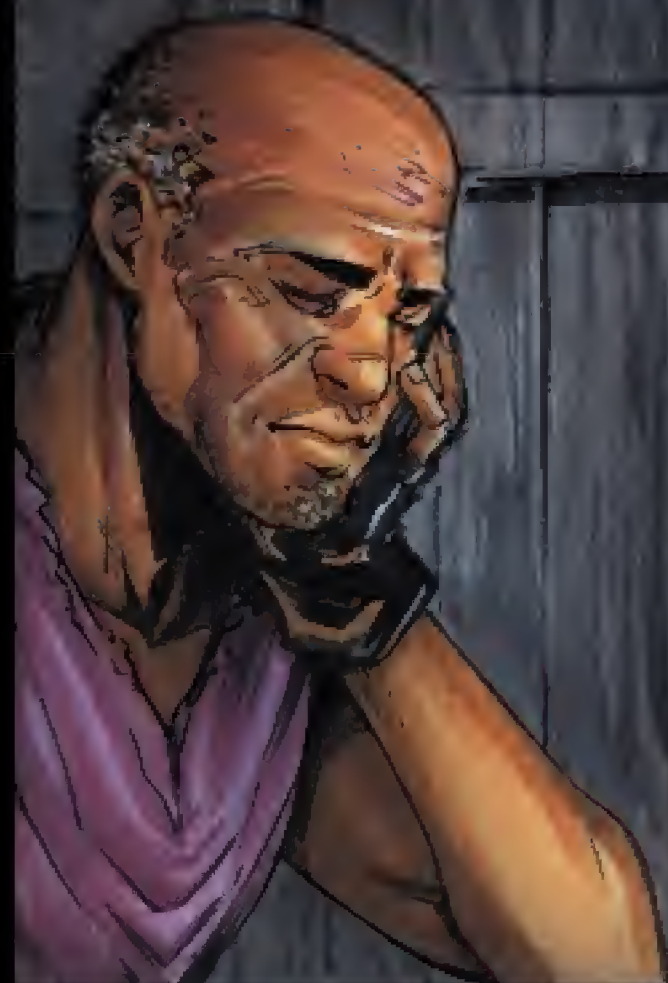


I NEED MY PROPERTY BACK, RIGHT AWAY... PLEASE.

MY PLEASURE.



CONRAD'S HIDEOUT.



NO LUCK?



CONRAD?

...THEY GOT HER. IT'S MY FAULT.

WHO?

THE WASTELAND TRADING COMPANY.



IS SHE HURT? CAN WE NEGOTIATE?

THEY'LL KILL HER IF WE GO ANYWHERE NEAR THEM. SHE HAS TO WORK OFF THE DEBT AND THE DAMAGE SHE CAUSED AT HIS BAR.



SO ARE WE JUST GONNA SIT HERE?!

EDITH. I'LL GO SEE EDITH.

EDITH HAS NEVER NEGOTIATED WITH ANYONE THAT WOULD COMPROMISE THE CITY'S SAFETY.

I HAVE TO TRY.



I'LL START GATHERING SUPPLIES FOR THE OFFERING.




BE CAREFUL, CONRAD. THAT'S WHAT LOLA WOULD HAVE WANTED.

I KNOW.











SO THIS IS IT. I'M OFF TO GO LOOK FOR YOU GUYS, HOWEVER, I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD HAPPEN THIS WAY. I ALREADY MISS THE GUYS SO MUCH.


I HOPE CONRAD REMEMBERS TO LOCK THE GATE, AND BLOWS OUT THE CANDLES BEFORE BED. HE ALWAYS FALLS ASLEEP READING HIS BOOKS.



I HOPE HOWIE REMEMBERS TO PUT HIS TOOLS AWAY. ONE OF US ALWAYS ENDS UP STEPPING ON A SCREW, HAMMER, NAILS, AND SO MANY OTHER DANGEROUS OBJECTS.




MAYBE WHEN I'M NOT AROUND, THEY'LL REMEMBER TO TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES. SOON YOU GUYS WILL GET TO MEET CONRAD, DWAYNE, AND HOWIE. YOU'LL LOVE THEM.  
LOLA XOXO



THE HORSE THIEF TAKES TOO LONG TO GET READY.

HER NAME'S LOLA.

HMPH!



A GIFT. USE IT WISELY.





THANKS.

NOW,  
MAKE YOURSELF  
USEFUL.



USUALLY WE WOULD STAY AT WESTFIELD FOR TWO NIGHTS, THEN MAKE OUR WAY TO *SINMORA*. BUT WE HAVE TO MAKE ONE DROP THEN HEAD OUT TO THE CARNIE'S HIDE-OUT.

WE NEED ENOUGH SUPPLIES FOR TWO EXTRA DAYS. MAKE SURE YOU HAVE ENOUGH FOR YOURSELVES. NOW, GO.

CLOUD!

HEY, CLOUD. YOU HUNGRY?

I GUESS YOU'RE ALWAYS HUNGRY.

LET'S RIDE.



MANHATTAN SLUMS.

I'VE SEEN  
SOME DUMPS ON  
THE ISLAND.

BUT THIS...IS  
REAL S#T.

THOSE PEOPLE WHO  
CAN LIVE IN REAL S#T...  
ARE THE ONES WE NEED  
ON OUR SIDE.

CARNIE  
RECRUITS, LET'S  
RESCUE ONE OF  
OUR OWN.



MANHATTAN SLUMS.

I'VE SEEN  
SOME DUMPS ON  
THE ISLAND.

BUT THIS...IS  
REAL S#T.

THOSE PEOPLE WHO  
CAN LIVE IN REAL S#T...  
ARE THE ONES WE NEED  
ON OUR SIDE.

CARNIE  
RECRUITS, LET'S  
RESCUE ONE OF  
OUR OWN.



## CENTRAL GARDEN OF MANHATTAN.







WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?



I BROUGHT SUPPLIES.

THE TABLE, PLEASE.



I NEED YOUR HELP, EDETH--

--WINTER IS NEAR, YOUR TRADE MUST BE IMPORTANT...



THE WASTELAND TRADING COMPANY HAS MY DAUGHTER. I NEED YOU TO HELP NEGOTIATE HER RELEASE.

DO YOU OR YOUR DAUGHTER OWE EDGAR A DEBT?

WELL, I DO, BUT--

THEN...I CANNOT HELP YOU.



HE'S RUTHLESS! HE COULD KILL HER--



--I'M SORRY.

I CANNOT RISK STARTING A WAR FOR ONE PERSON. PLEASE TAKE YOUR GIFTS BACK.



YOU CAN KEEP THE SUPPLIES. I'LL GET HER BACK ON MY OWN.



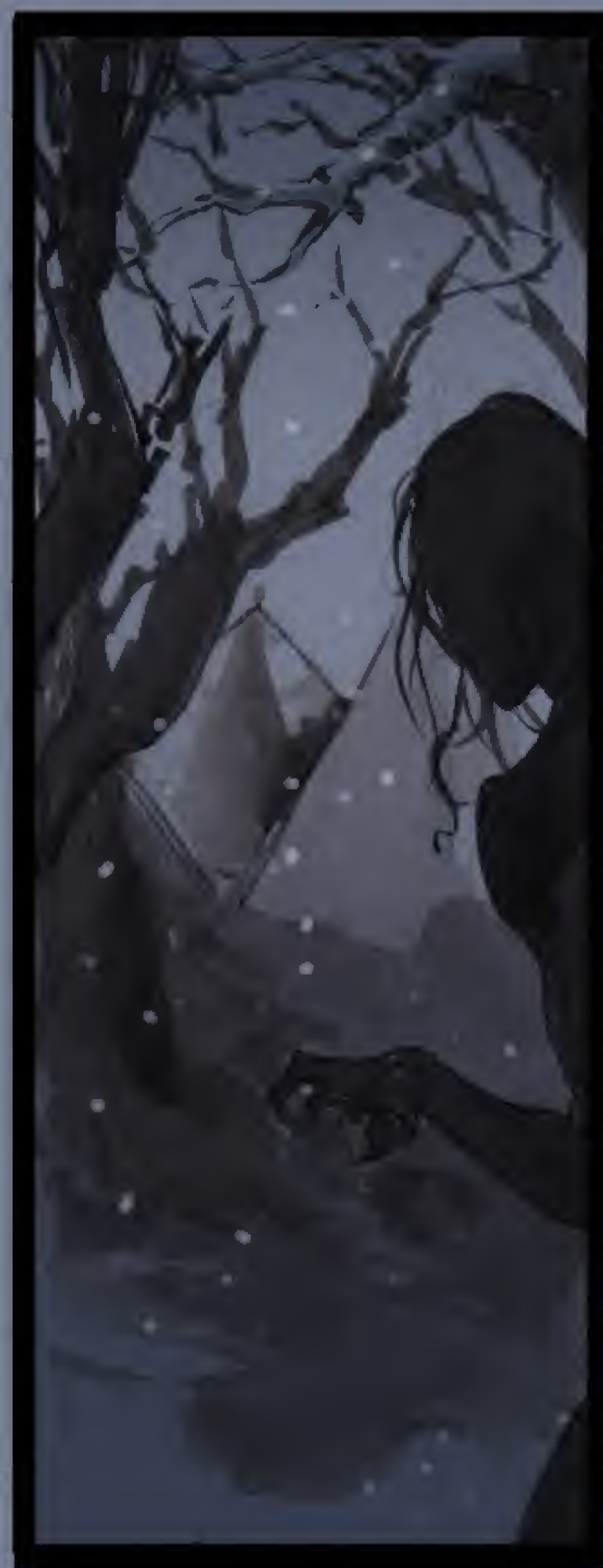
LET'S SET UP  
CAMP HERE. WE'LL  
HEAD OUT TOMORROW  
BEFORE SUNRISE.



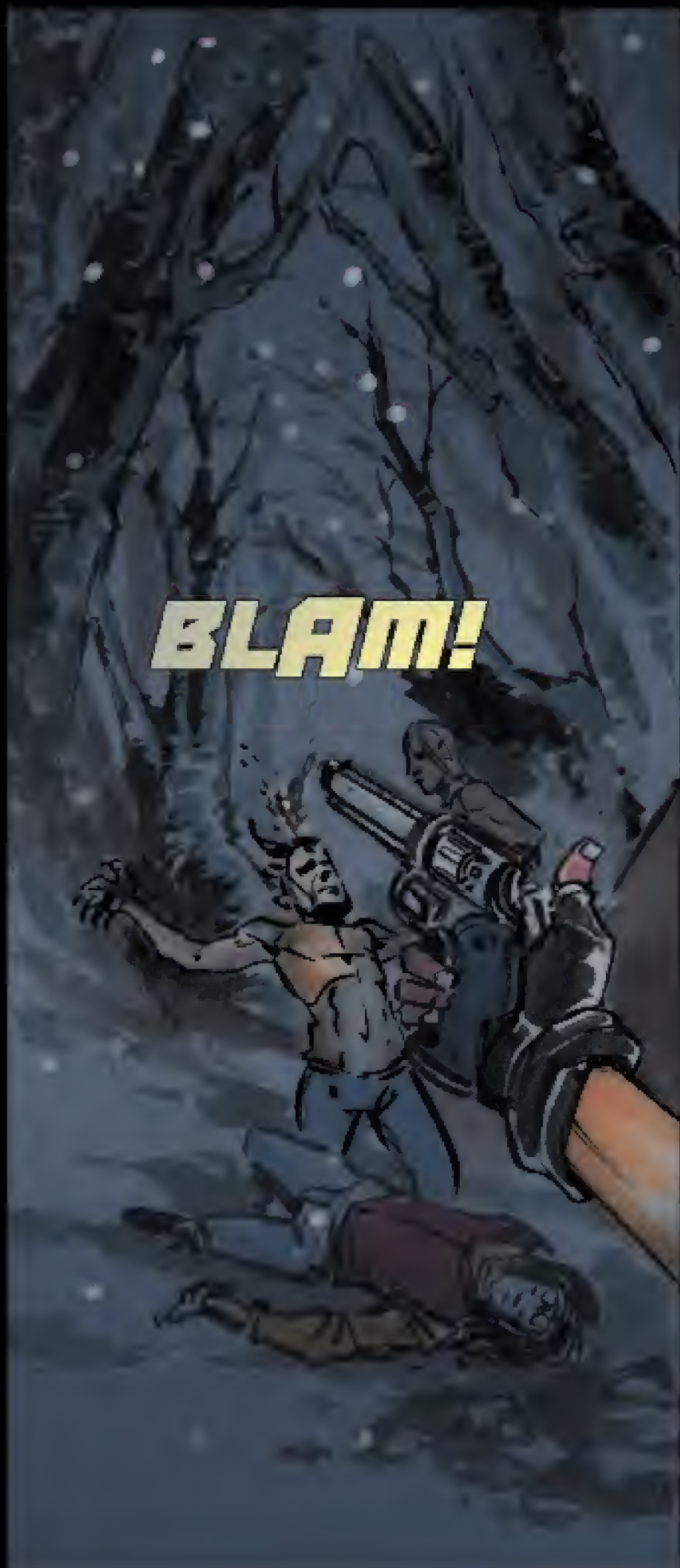




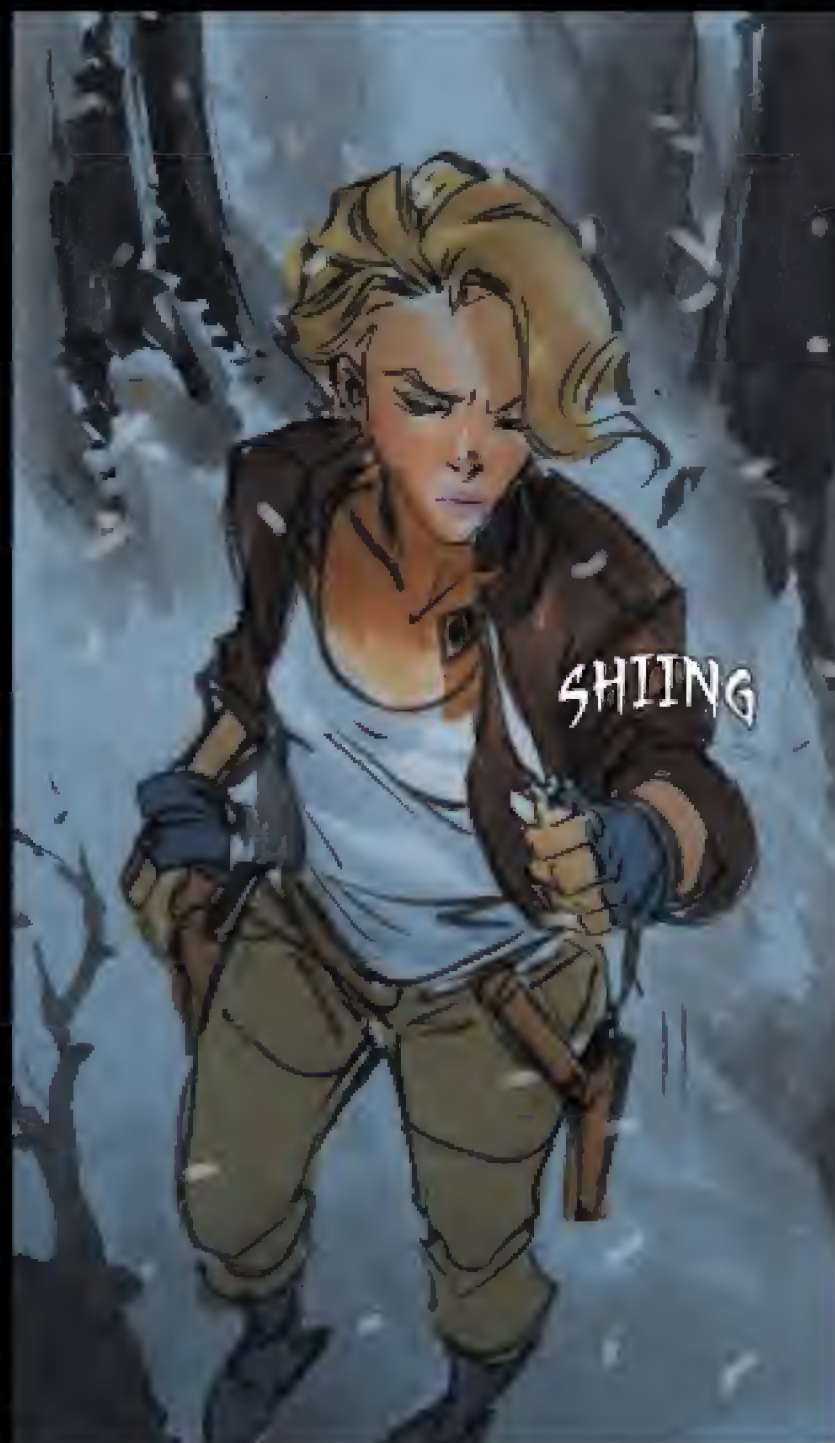
















TO BE CONTINUED!  
**LOLA XOXO**  
— ISSUE #4 —



# LOLA XOXO

TM





WU XOXO

TM





LOLA XOXO

TM

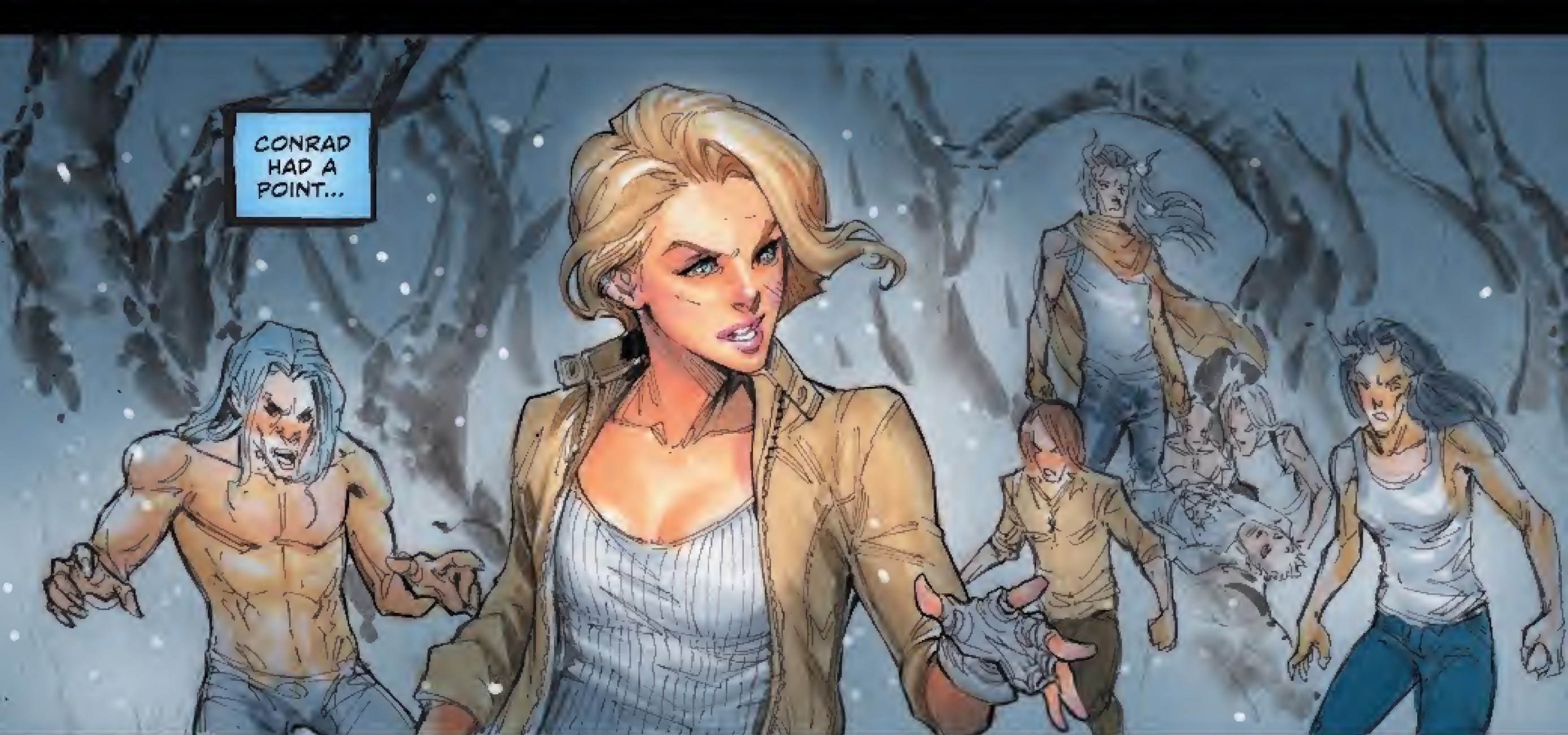
*Siya Oum*  
2014











CONRAD  
HAD A  
POINT...



...IT'S MAD OUT HERE,  
IN THE WASTELAND.

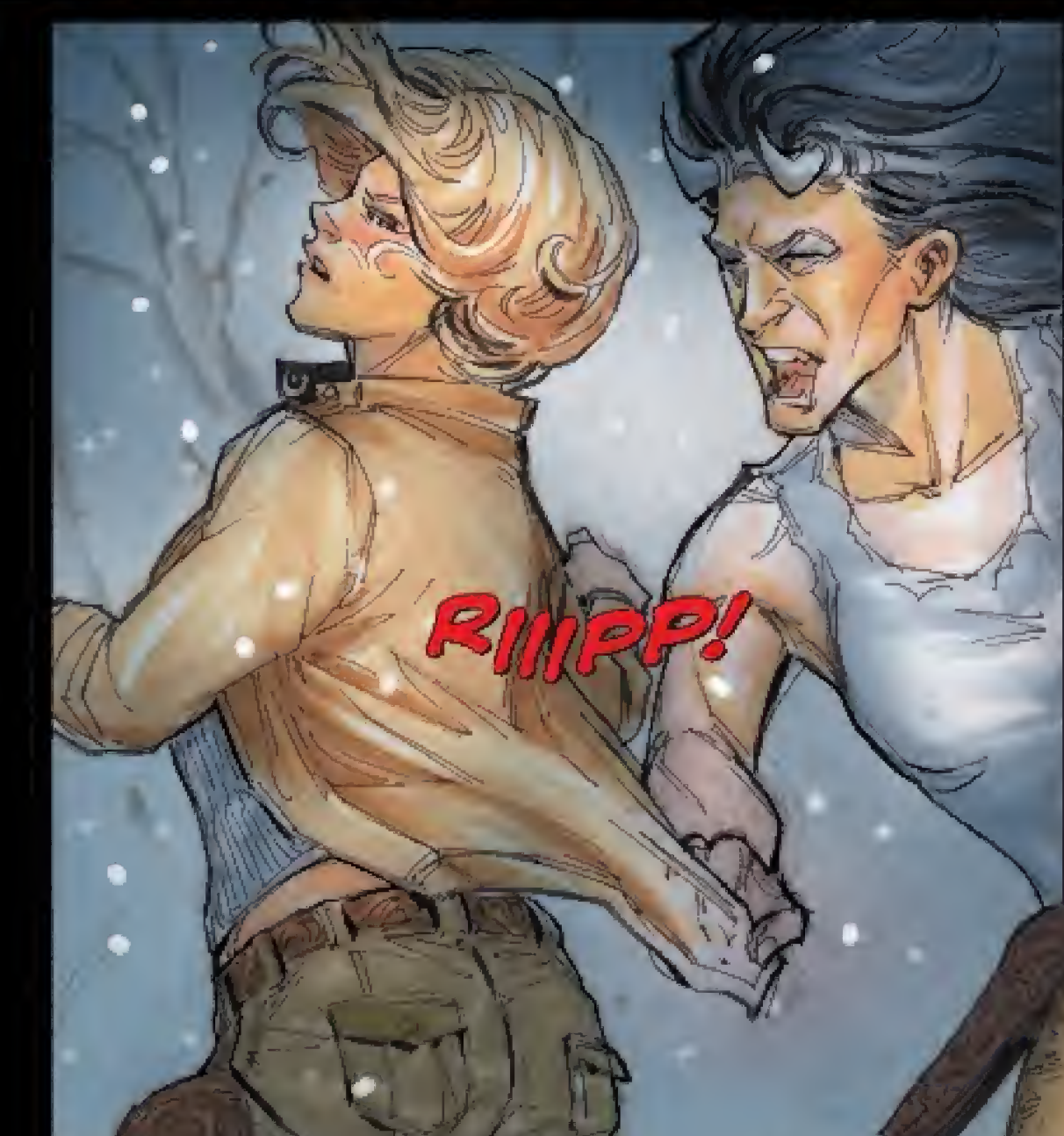
RAAAWRR!



BLAM!



BUT  
CONRAD...



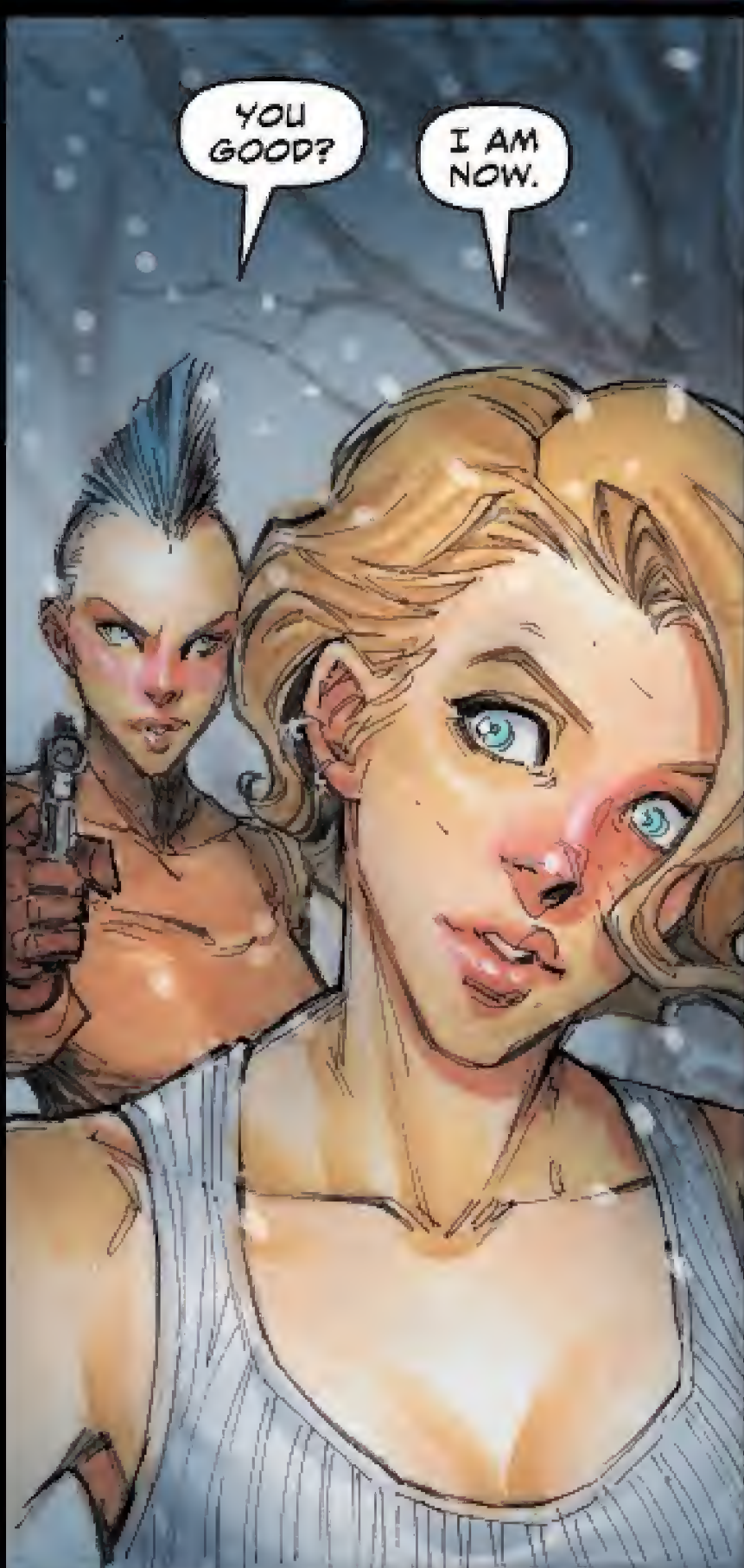
RIIIPP!



POW!

...I AM READY  
TO TAKE ON THIS  
MAD WORLD.













UGH.  
TOO MUCH  
MOONSHINE.  
DON'T TELL  
EDGAR.

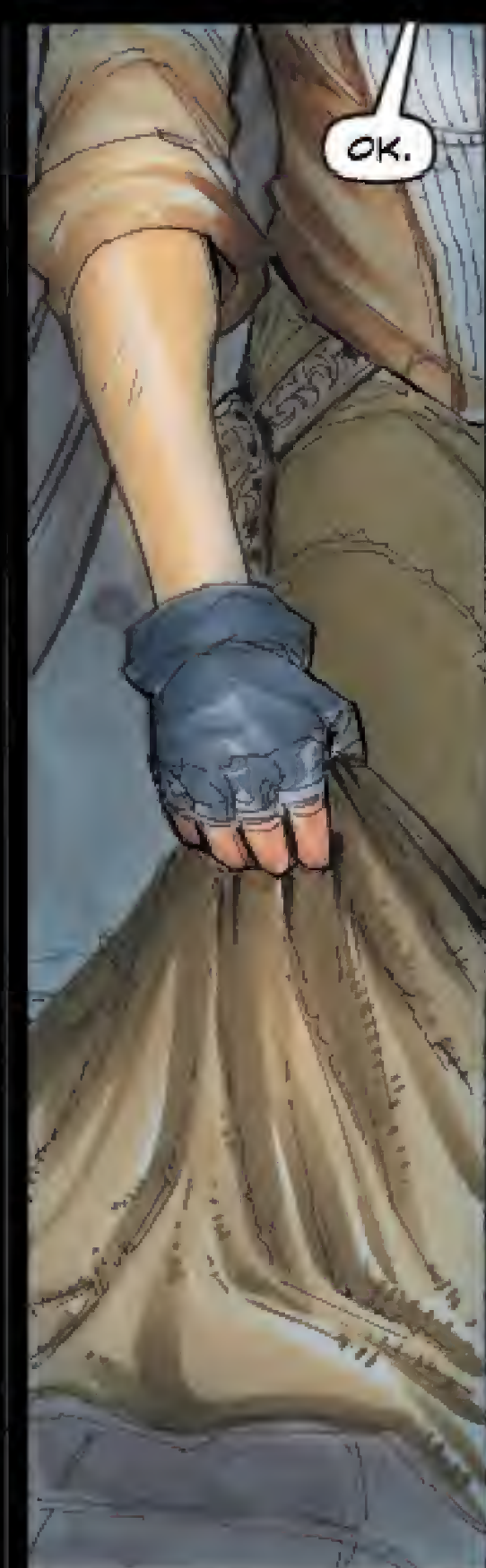
RIGHT.



YOU DID  
GOOD, HORSE  
THIEF. EVERYONE--  
STAY ALERT.



I'M GOING  
TO CATCH SOME  
SHUT EYE. WAKE ME  
UP WHEN YOU FEEL  
LIKE DOZING  
OFF.



OK.



DOUBT  
I'LL SLEEP  
MUCH TONIGHT,  
AFTER THAT.



NOT  
QUITE WHAT  
WE HAD IN MIND  
FOR OUR FIRST  
RIDE OUT,  
HUH?



MANHATTAN.



HOW'D YOU SLEEP, CONRAD?

NOT SO WELL.

I KNOW IT.

DID YOU TALK TO HOWIE?

YEP.

DRUNK AGAIN?

YEP.



I NEED TO STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT...

IT DOESN'T MATTER, LET HIM BE.



HOWIE STRAIGHTENING HIMSELF OUT WON'T BRING LOLA BACK.

CONRAD?



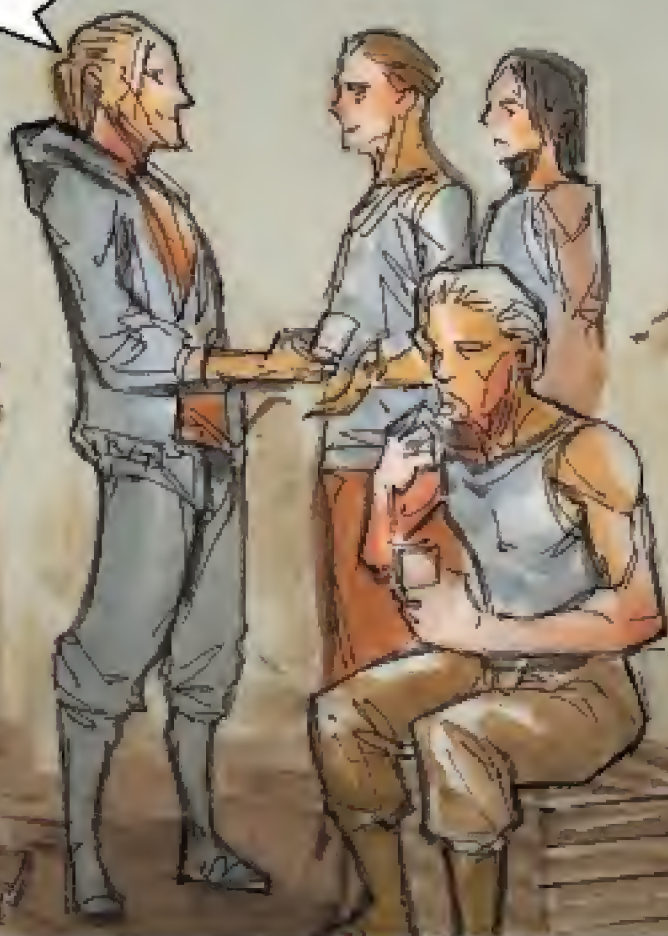






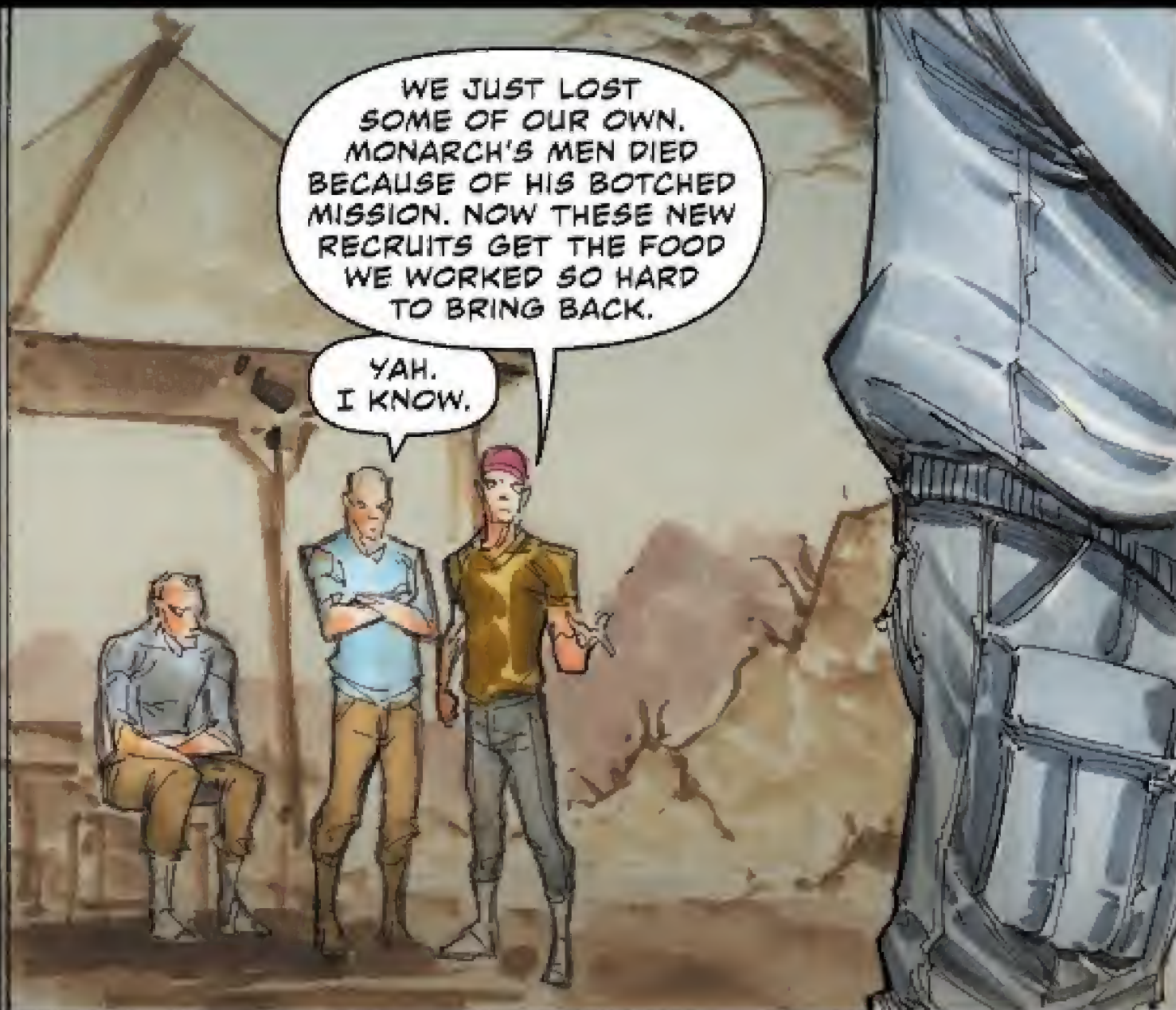
## THE CARNIES HIDEOUT.

THERE SHOULD BE ENOUGH IN THIS SACK FOR ALL OF YOU.



WE JUST LOST SOME OF OUR OWN. MONARCH'S MEN DIED BECAUSE OF HIS BOTCHED MISSION. NOW THESE NEW RECRUITS GET THE FOOD WE WORKED SO HARD TO BRING BACK.

YAH. I KNOW.



SAY MONARCH, WHAT DID THEY DO TO DESERVE ALL OUR SPOILS?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



I MEAN YOU'RE A SHITTY LEADER.

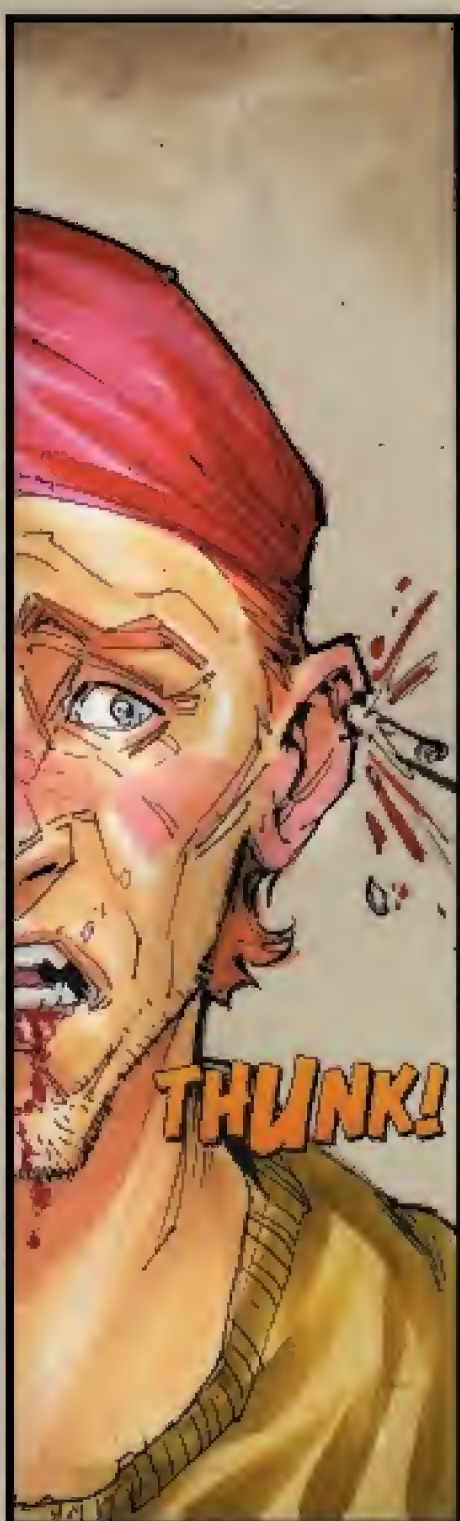
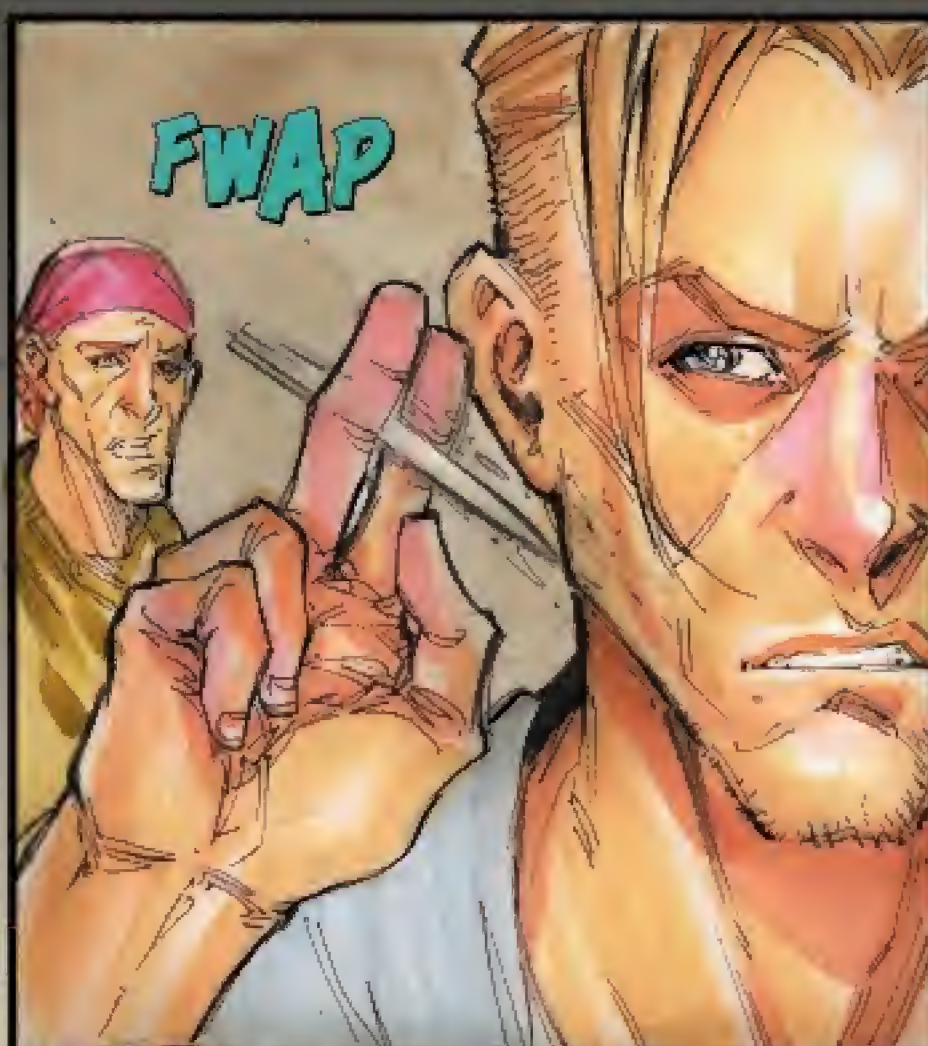
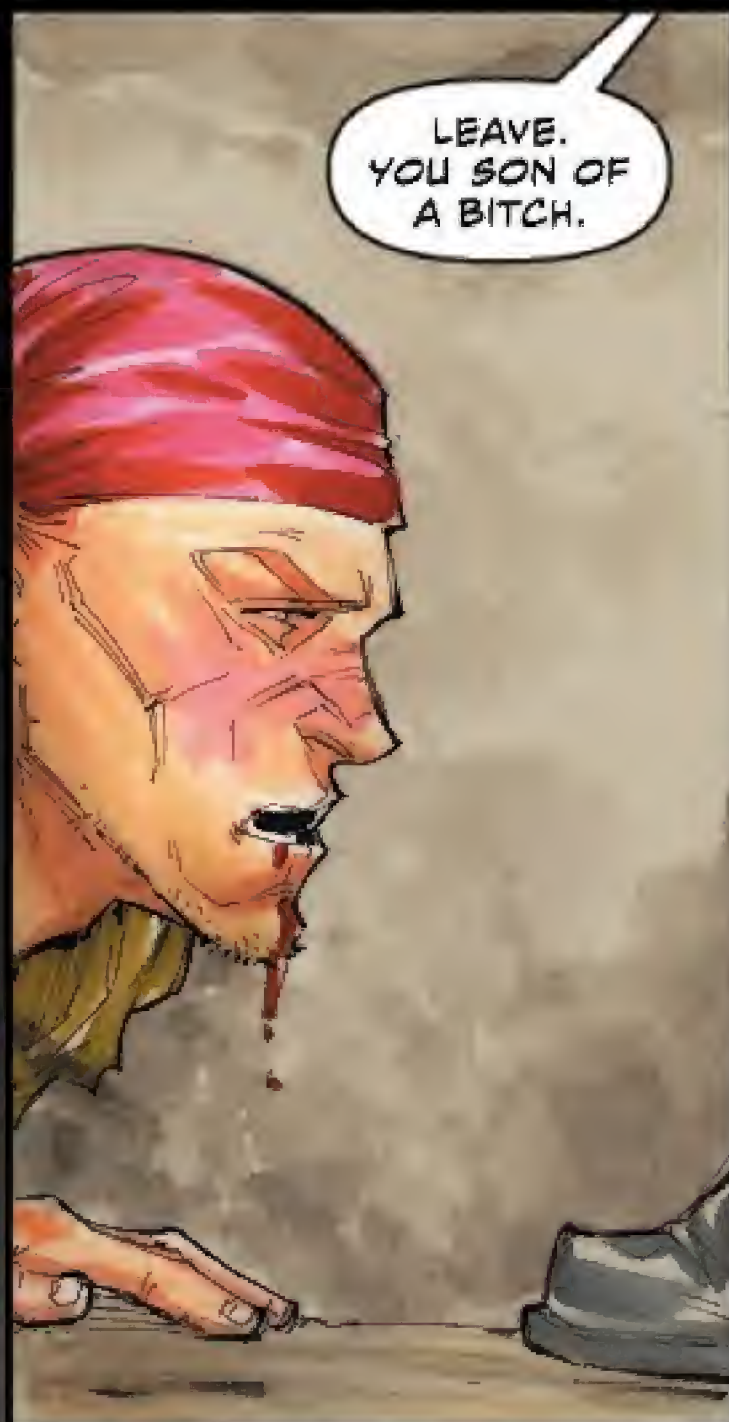
YOU CAME BACK EMPTY HANDED, AND APPARENTLY YOUR MEN ARE DEAD.

DON'T SAY ANOTHER--

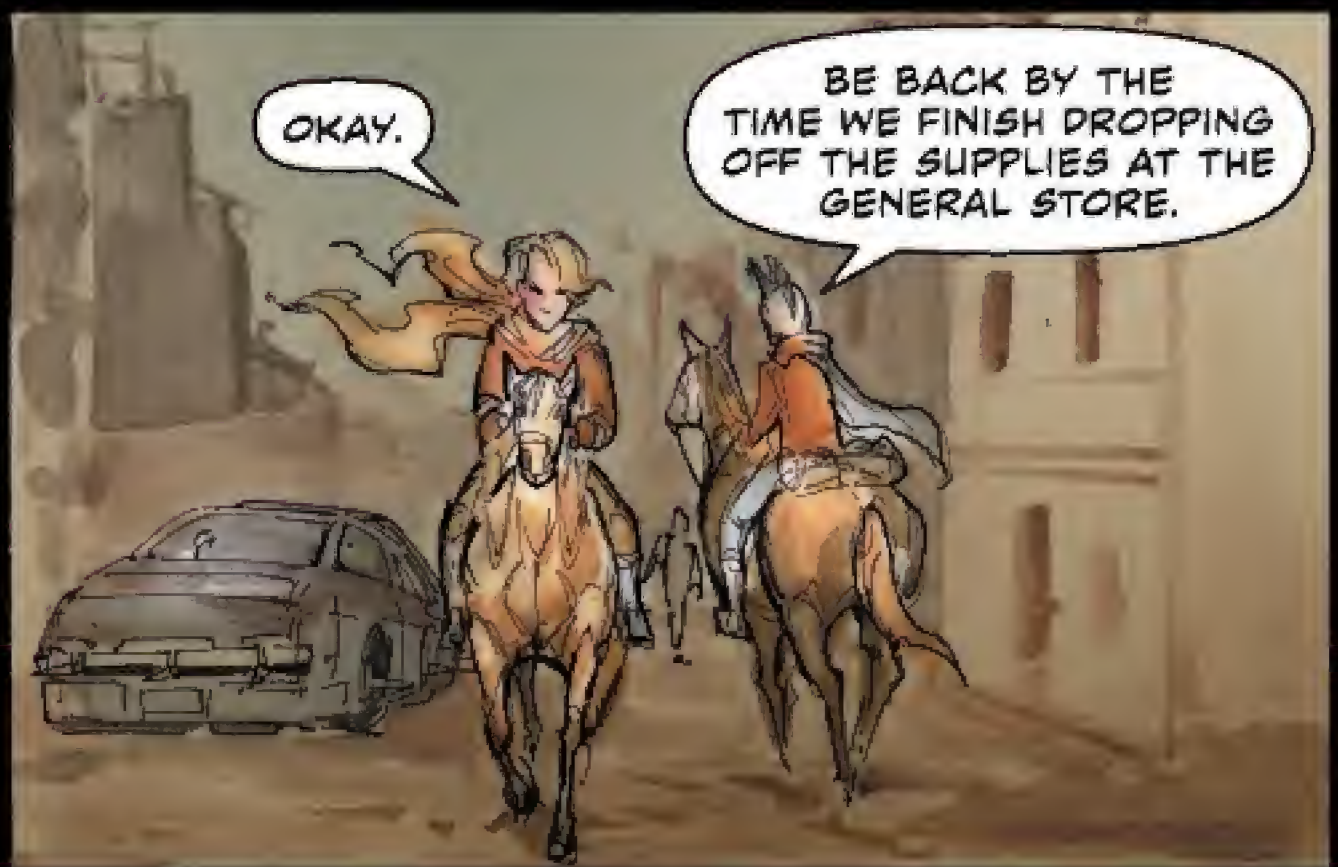


--I BET YOU LEFT YOUR GIRLFRIEND BACK THERE TO DIE.











LATER.

DON'T TOUCH ME!

I CAN TOUCH YOU WHENEVER I DAMN PLEASE!

ARGH! HELP!

NO ONE CARES, CARNIE!

CLICK

I CARE.

WHA... WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

IF EDGAR FINDS OUT, YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE AS GOOD AS DEAD.

ACCIDENTS HAPPEN. ESPECIALLY TO MERCHANTS LIKE YOU.

DO YOU THINK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GET AWAY WITH IT?

TRY ME.

WATCH YOUR BACK. BOTH OF YOU.

THANKS AGAIN.

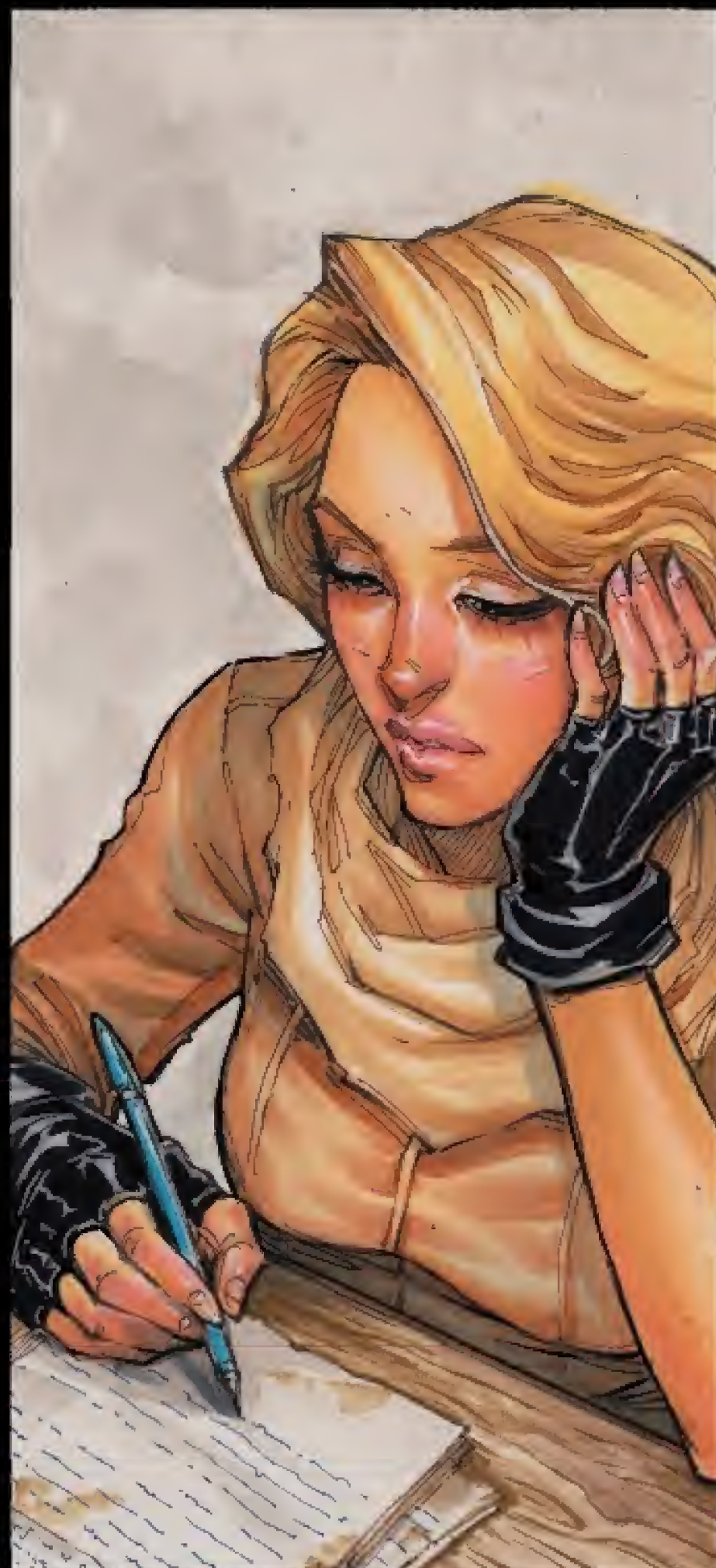
DON'T TALK. FOLLOW ME.

SHE NEEDED TO PISS. I'LL BE AT THE MOTEL.

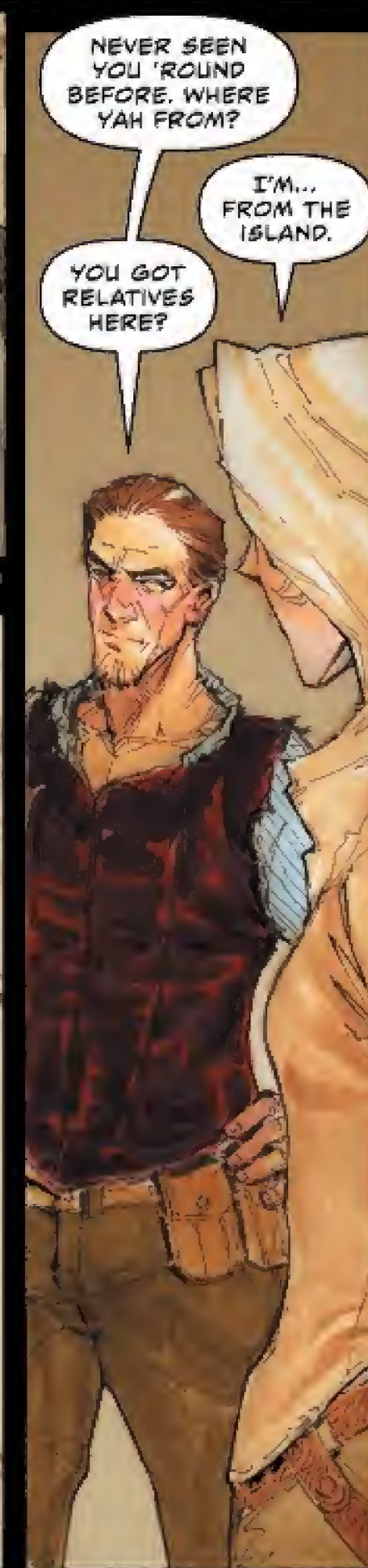
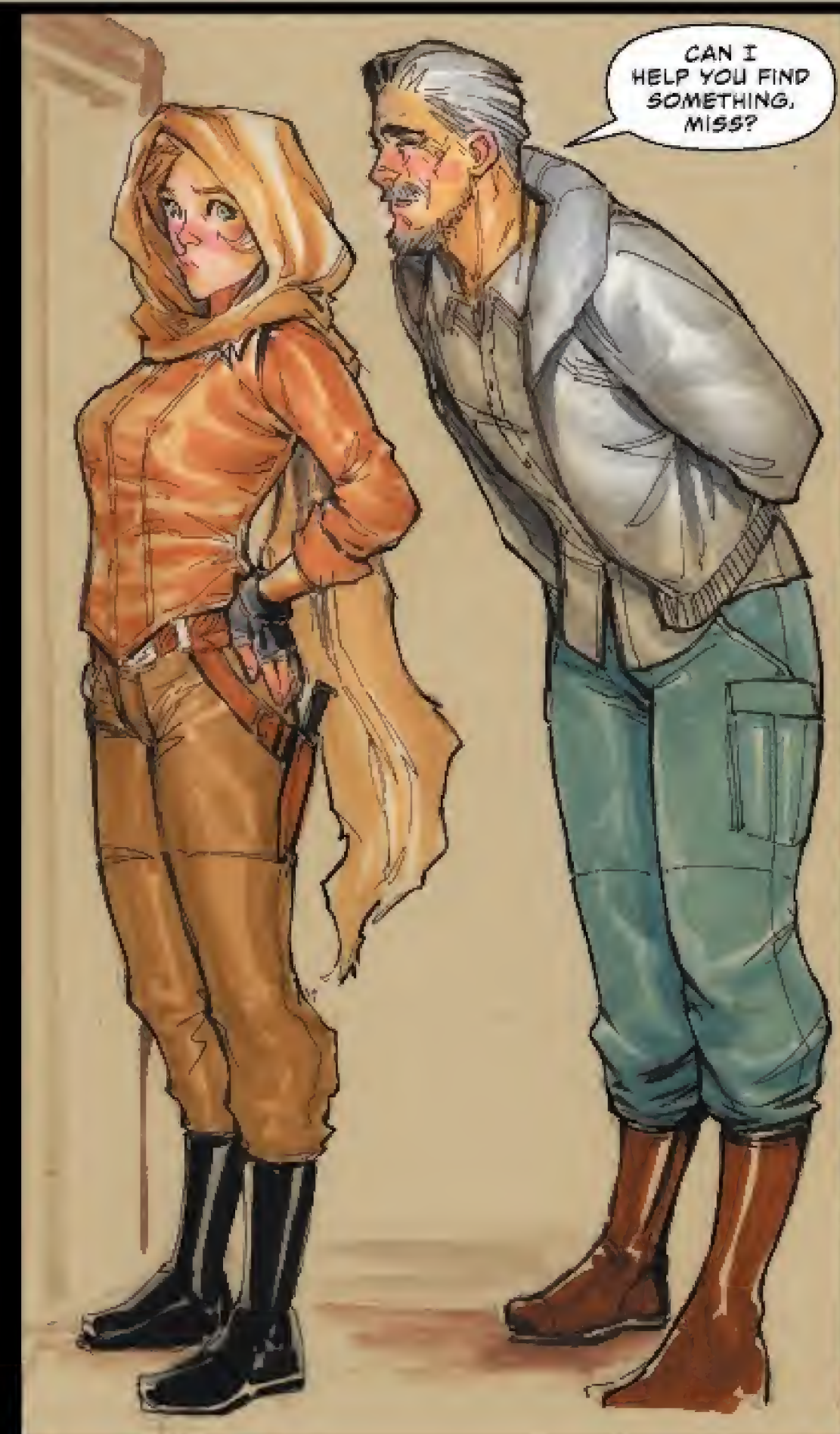
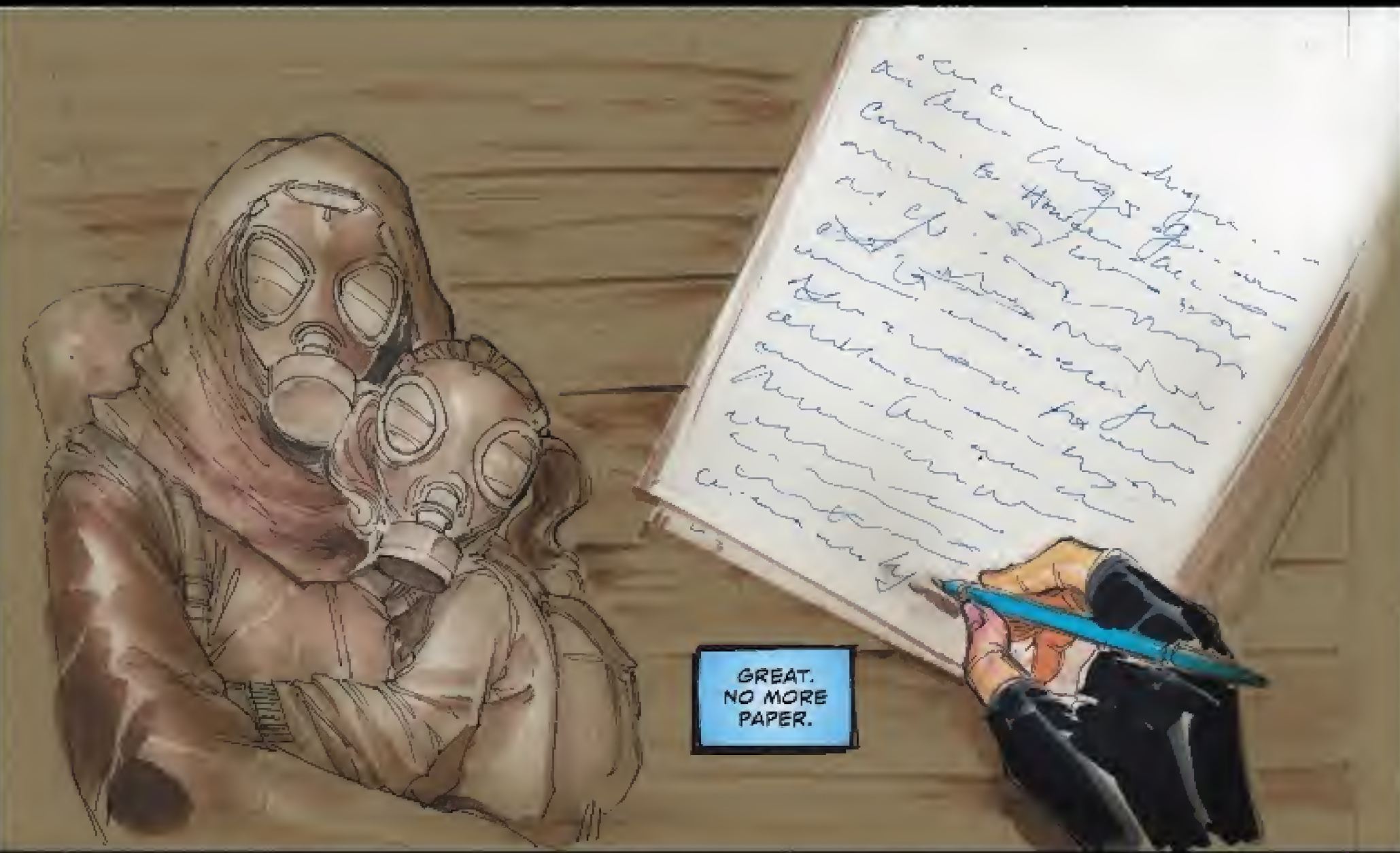
UH, SURE.

LET'S GO, CARNIE.













WELL, HE AND HIS PARTNER WERE ATTACKED NEAR THE DIVIDE. HIS PARTNER DIED. SURPRISED HE DIDN'T DIE.

WHERE IS THIS DIVIDE LOCATED?



YOU'VE NEVER BEEN TO THE WEST COAST?

WAS BORN IN LOS ANGELES. I HAVEN'T BEEN THERE SINCE THE WAR BEGAN.

I TAKE IT YOUR FAMILY IS WITH YOU?

THAT'S THE THING I'M TRYING TO--

--OKAY, HERE IS YOUR PAPER...



...AND YOUR BANDAGES.



HERE'S THE PAYMENT.

WOULD IT BE POSSIBLE TO SEE YOUR FRIEND? I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GO WEST.

WOAH, THAT'S MORE THAN I NEED FOR THE PAPER.



YOU GOT MORE BULLETS? I'LL TAKE YAH TO HIM FOR A FEW OF THOSE.

THAT CAN BE ARRANGED.



RIGHT THIS WAY, MISS.





YOU MUST BE A NEW MERCHANT. STILL LEARNIN' THE ROPES, I SEE.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT?



FIRST OFF, YOU DON'T SEEM TO KNOW THE VALUE OF THE GOODS YOU CARRYIN' 'ROUND.

I'M STILL LEARNING, YES.

YOU SEEM LIKE A GOOD KID. JUST LOOKIN' OUT. YOU OUGHT TO BE CAREFUL 'BOUT FLASHIN' YOUR WEALTH.



THAT WAS HIS PARTNER.

LADIES FIRST.



HEY, LARRY. THIS LADY HERE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU.

OH YEAH? WHAT FOR?



I...WANTED TO ASK YOU ABOUT...THE DIVIDE.





WHAT ABOUT IT?

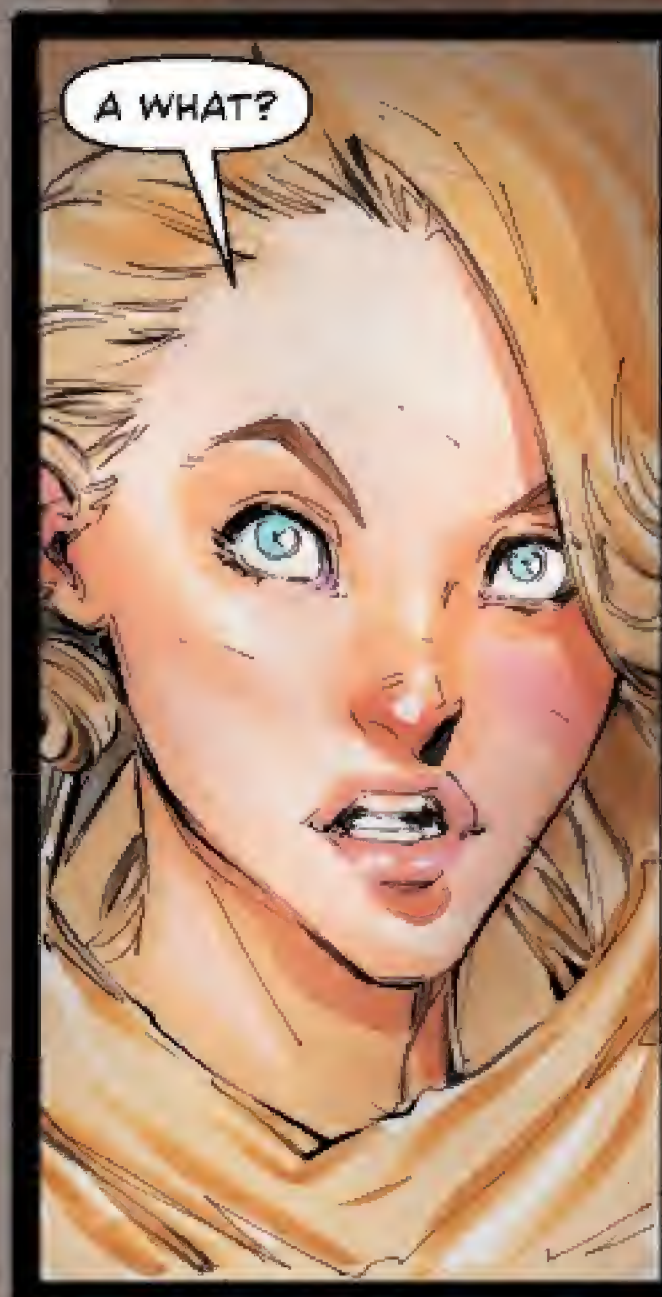


WHAT IS IT, AND WHO ATTACKED YOU?



WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT--

--SAY...YOU'RE A BUNKER DWELLER AREN'T YOU?



A WHAT?



A BUNKER DWELLER. SOMEONE WHO HID IN BUNKERS DURING THE WAR.

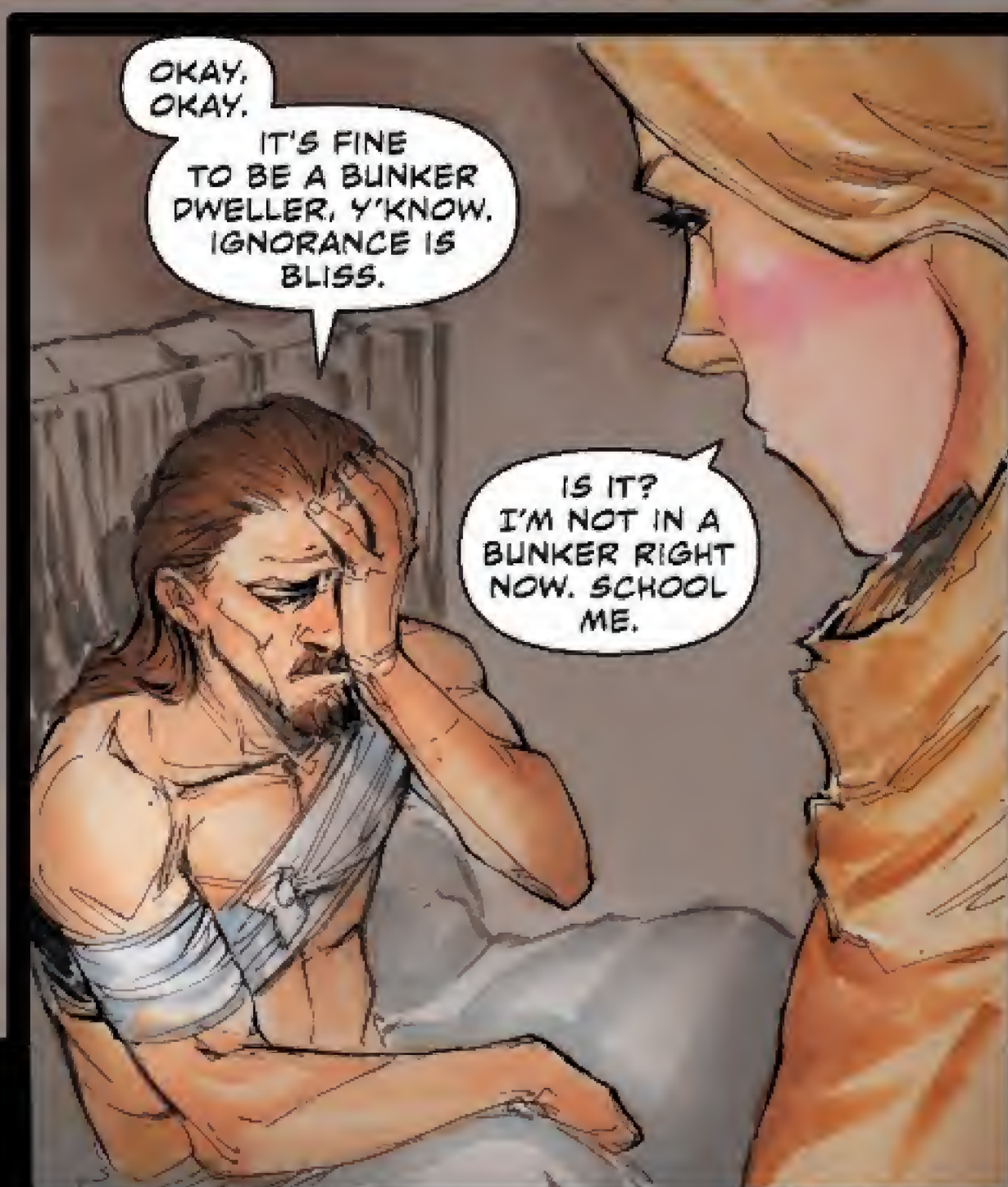
I--DOES IT MATTER?

I'M JUS' TRYIN' TO FIGURE OUT HOW MUCH SCHOOLIN' YOU NEED.



I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME. YOU CAN TELL ME, OR NOT. BUT YOUR FRIEND WILL ONLY GET HALF OF WHAT I WAS GOING TO GIVE HIM.

HEY NOW! LARRY, YOU BEST TELL HER ALREADY!



OKAY, OKAY.

IT'S FINE TO BE A BUNKER DWELLER, Y'KNOW. IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

IS IT? I'M NOT IN A BUNKER RIGHT NOW. SCHOOL ME.



TWO WEEKS AGO.



LARRY, WE'VE BEEN COMIN' UP THESE HILLS FOR YEARS. WHY DON'T WE TAKE A DIFFERENT ROUTE?

BECAUSE IT'S DANGEROUS, DAVID.

SO?

SAYS EVERYONE IN OUR PROFESSION AFTER THE WAR.



WELL, WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTIN'?

LET'S TAKE A DIFFERENT ROUTE. YA' KNOW, NEAR THE DIVIDE.



YOU OUTTA YOUR MIND. NO.

EVERYONE ELSE DIES BECAUSE THEY HAVEN'T FIGURED IT OUT.



FIGURED WHAT OUT?

WE GO AT NIGHT. LATE NIGHT.



TELL ME AGAIN WHY WE'D DO THAT?

THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING HIDDEN WITHIN THOSE WALLS. MAYBE A WEALTH OF GOODS NO ONE ELSE CAN GET TO.



WE'D FIND ALL THE PRE-WAR WEALTH. WE COULD START OUR OWN TERRITORY.

I...LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.



I KNEW THERE WAS A REASON WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS. YOU NEVER RUN OUT OF WAYS TO GET US KILLED.

I LOVE YOU TOO, BUDDY!

COVOTE SPRINGS →

← WALL



# THE DIVIDE.

I DON'T  
KNOW ABOUT  
THIS, DAVID.

JUST A  
COUPLE MORE  
MILES. LET'S  
PUSH ON.

DON'T  
YOU WANT  
TO SEE WHAT  
DID THIS TO  
EVERYONE?

NO. I THINK  
WE SHOULD  
HEAD BACK.

WOAH!  
THAT'S IT!

SLOW  
DOWN,  
DAVID!

WHAT?  
WHAT IS IT?  
WE SHOULD HEAD  
BACK... RIGHT  
NOW.

AH!

DAVID!

QUICK!  
ONTO MY  
HORSE!





AH!  
THEY GOT  
ME AGAIN.  
GO!

GIDDYUP!!!



JUST  
KEEP  
GOING!



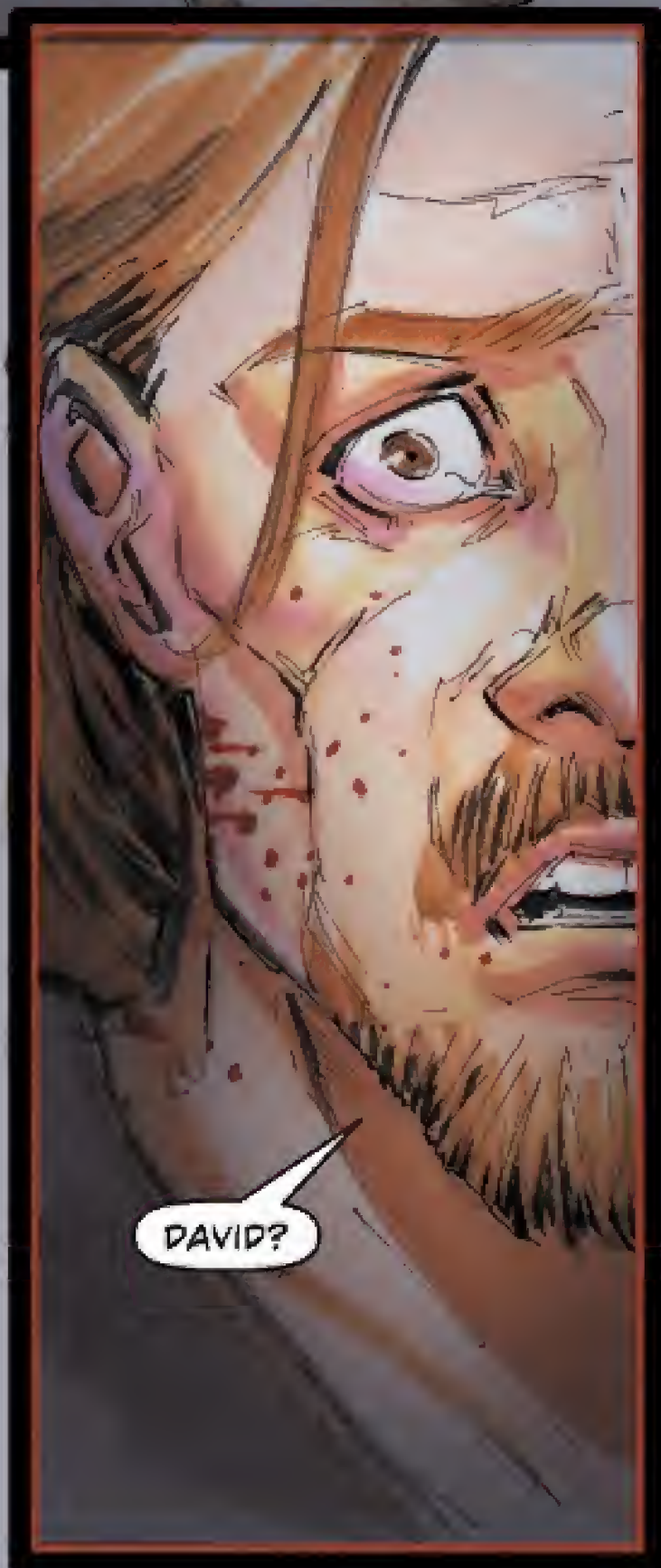
KEEP...  
MOVING...  
FORWARD!



КАРОВА!  
КАРОВА!  
КАРОВА!



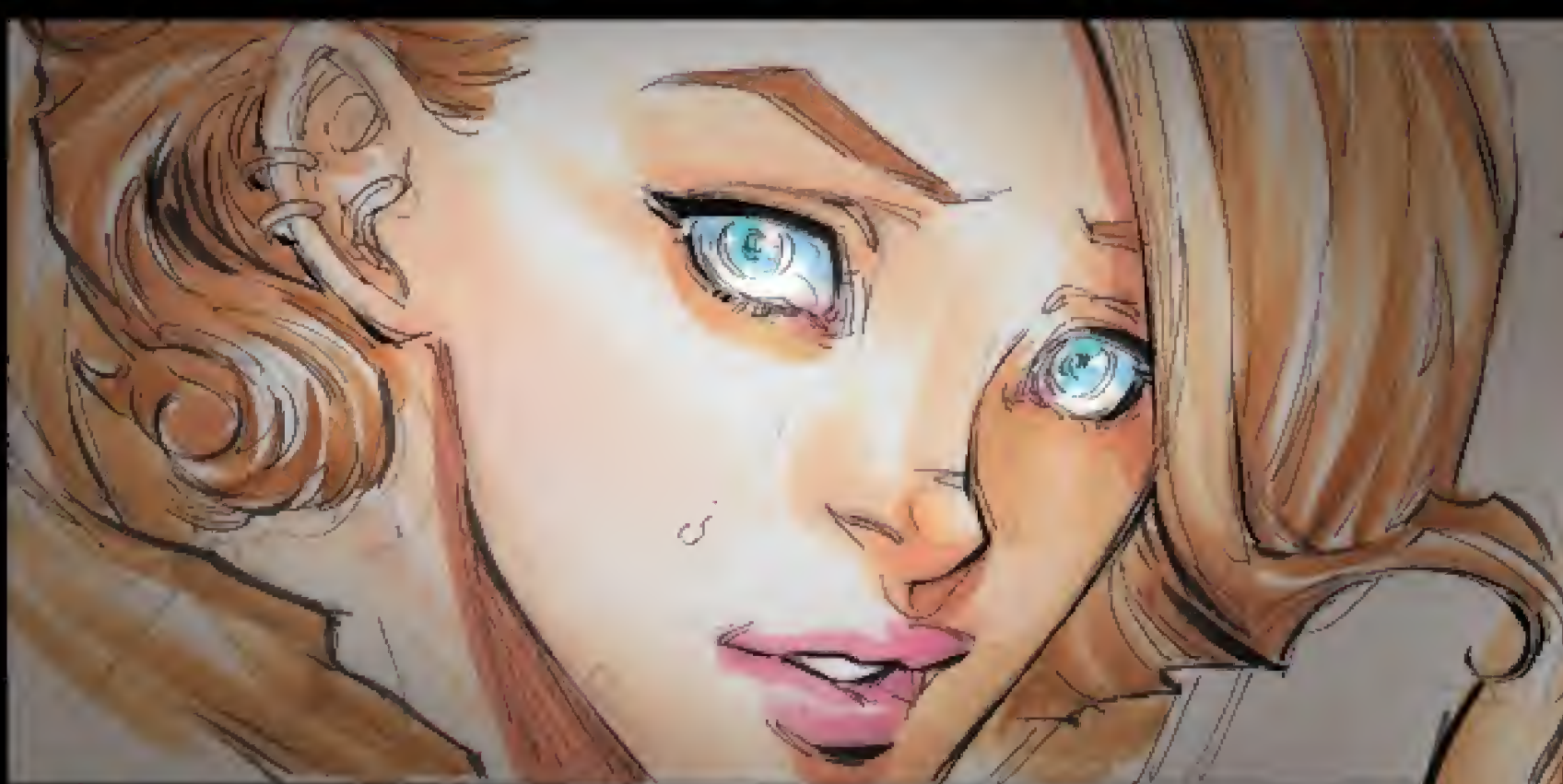
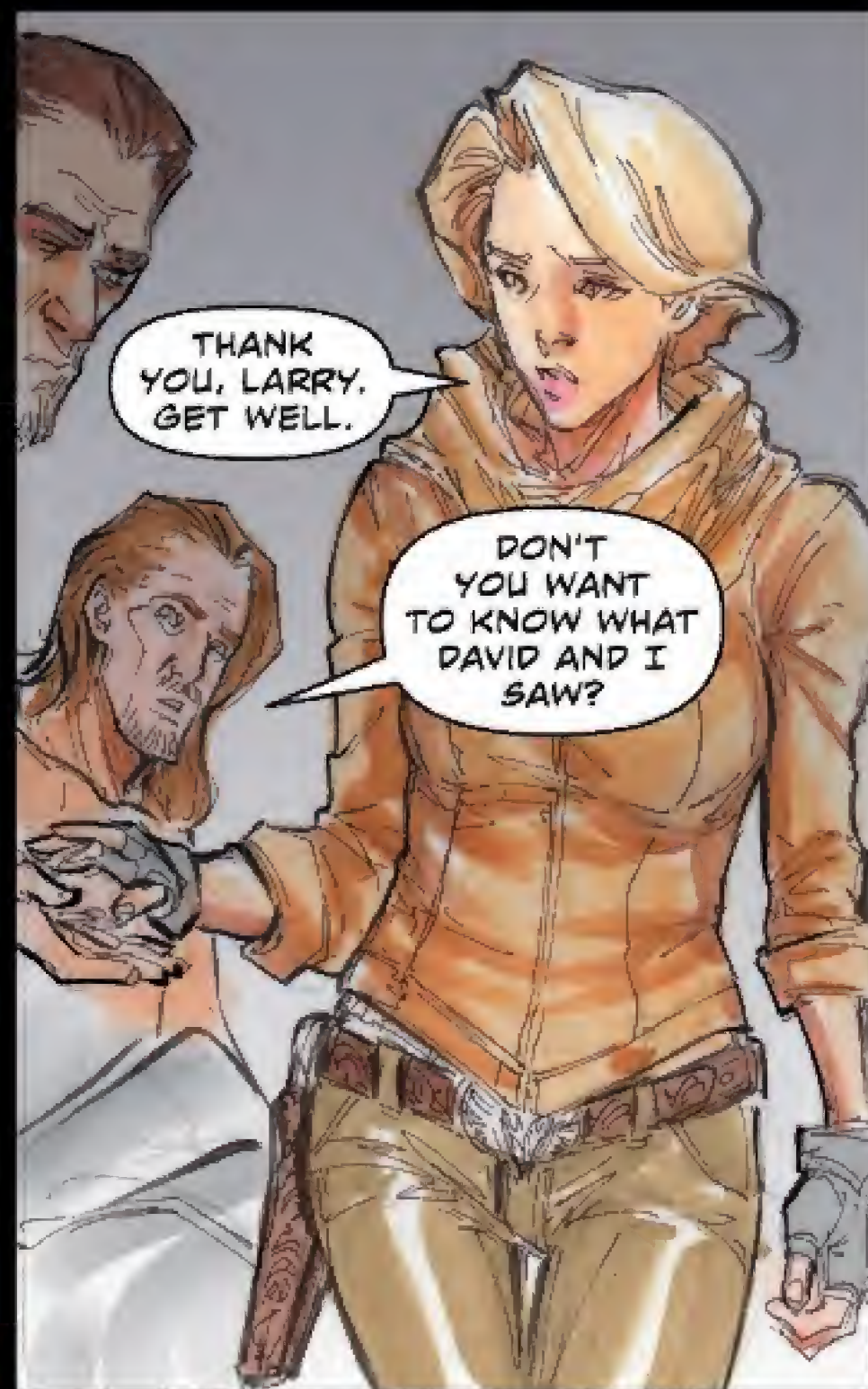
HAHAHA!  
THAT WAS CRAZY,  
DAVID!



DAVID?









**Looks  
Can be  
Deceiving**

"I literally got chills  
while reading this comic."

**—Comic Spectrum**

**NEXT  
ISSUE:**

**FEATURING 2 COLLECTIBLE  
COVERS BY SIYA OUM  
& ALÉ GARZA!**

**LOLA** *XOXO*  
**#5**  
STORY & ART  
BY **SIYA OUM**







ASPEN

Vol. 1

#5

OF 6

COVER A

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Vol. 1

#5

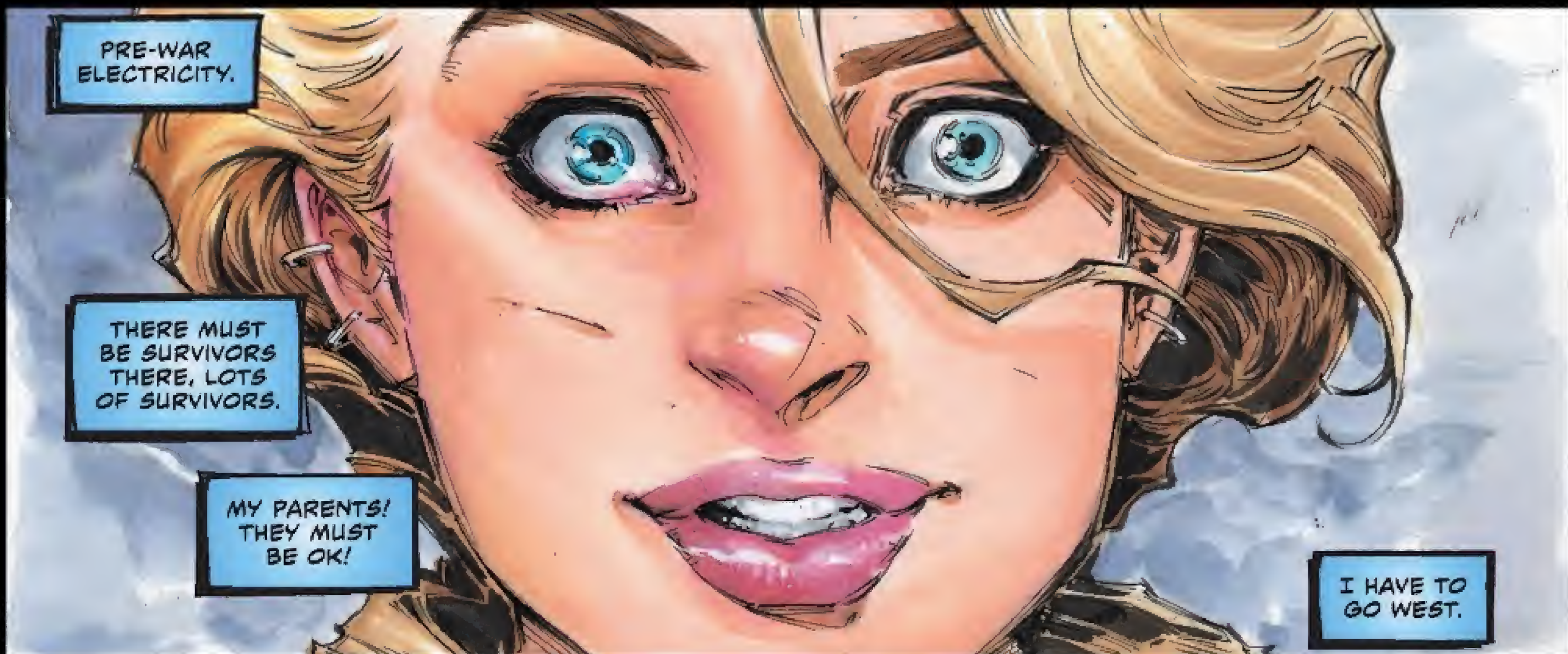
OF 6  
COVER B

siya oum's

# LOLA







PRE-WAR  
ELECTRICITY.

THERE MUST  
BE SURVIVORS  
THERE, LOTS  
OF SURVIVORS.

MY PARENTS!  
THEY MUST  
BE OK!

I HAVE TO  
GO WEST.



DO  
YOU KNOW  
HOW OLD THE  
DIVIDE IS?

IT HAD  
TO HAVE BEEN  
PRE-WAR.

SO YOU'RE  
SAYING THE  
PEOPLE LIVING  
BEYOND THOSE  
WALLS HAD USE  
OF ELECTRICITY,  
EVEN AFTER  
THE WAR  
ENDED?

NOW, I  
DON'T KNOW  
ABOUT ALL  
OF THAT.



SAY, WHY DO YOU WANT TO  
GO WEST SO BAD? TIRED OF LIVING  
ON THIS SIDE OF THE GODFORSAKEN  
WASTELAND, OR ARE YOU TRYING  
TO FIND SOMEONE?

I'D RATHER  
NOT--

I'VE BEEN OPEN  
WITH YOU, NOW BE  
SQUARE WITH ME.

I NEED  
TO FIND MY  
PARENTS...

REALLY?  
WHEN DID YOU GET  
SEPARATED?

A  
LONG TIME  
AGO--



DO YOU  
THINK THE DIVIDE  
DWELLERS WERE  
TRYING TO PROTECT  
THE PEOPLE LIVING  
INSIDE?

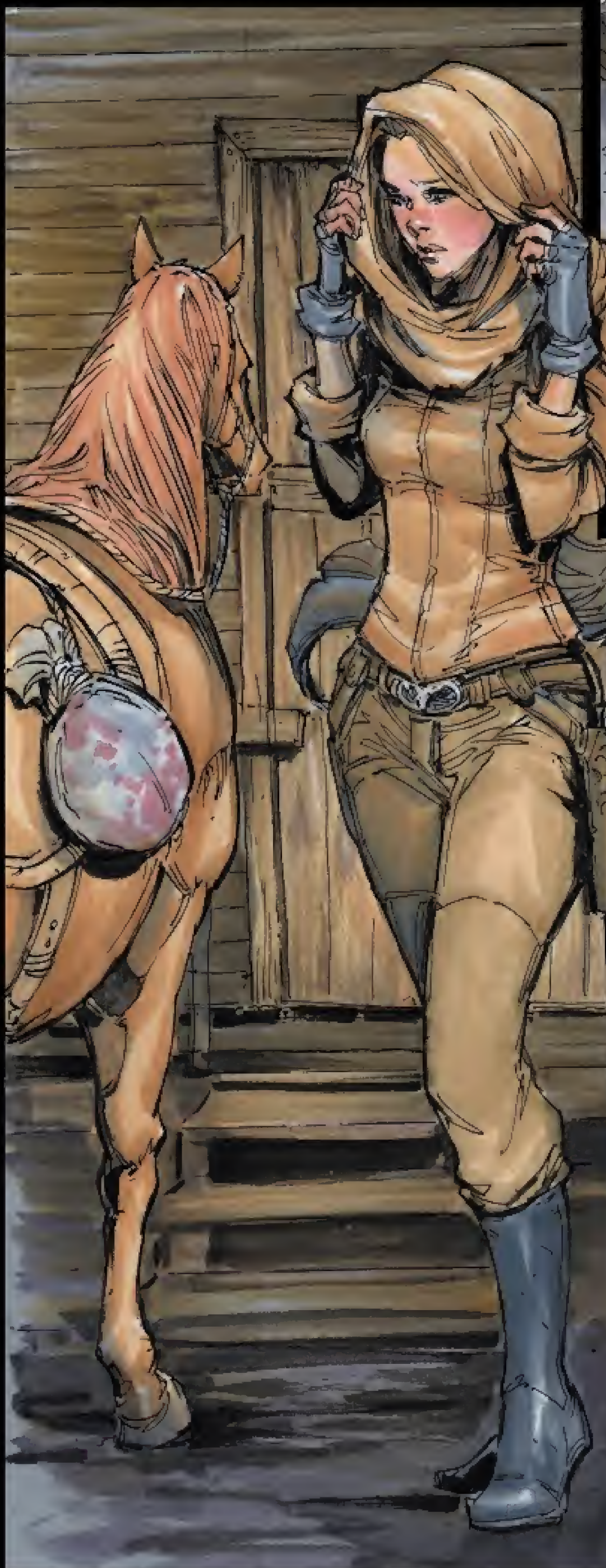
MOST LIKELY.  
NO ONE IN THEIR RIGHT  
MIND WOULD GATHER UP THE  
GUTS TO GO THERE ON PURPOSE,  
ASIDE FROM YOU AND DAVID. WE  
DON'T HAVE THE GUN POWER,  
MAN POWER, HORSE POWER,  
CAR POWER...



MY FRIEND  
IS DEAD, AND YOU  
WON'T FIND YOUR  
PARENTS. STUPID,  
DAVID...

I HAVE  
NOTHING MORE TO  
SAY. YOU SHOULD  
LEAVE NOW.









DO YOU  
THINK SHE'S  
REALLY GOIN' OUT  
WEST TO FIND HER  
PARENTS?



GOING?  
I DOUBT SHE'LL  
MAKE IT OUT OF THE  
EAST COAST  
ALIVE.



NONE OF US  
GETTIN' OUTTA HERE  
ALIVE, LARRY.

WELL,  
I INTEND ON  
TRYING. I DIDN'T  
TRAVEL ALL THAT  
DISTANCE TO  
DIE HERE.



NO,  
I GUESS NOT.  
WELL, I BETTER  
GET GOING.

GET SOME  
REST.







LOLA.

UM...YES?

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?



I WAS JUST...LOOKING AROUND TOWN, AND UM...HAD TO BUY MORE PAPER.

IS THAT ALL?



YES. AM I NOT ALLOWED TO WALK AROUND?

LISTEN TO ME. I LIKE YOU, KID. DON'T PUSH YOUR CHARM AND GOOD LOOKS.



HEY--

EDGAR DIDN'T WANT YOU DEAD BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT SOME MINOR COMBAT SKILLS, AND IF THAT DOESN'T PAN OUT, YOU'D MAKE A PRETTY LITTLE SLAVE FOR SOME POWER HUNGRY LOWLIFE OUT HERE.

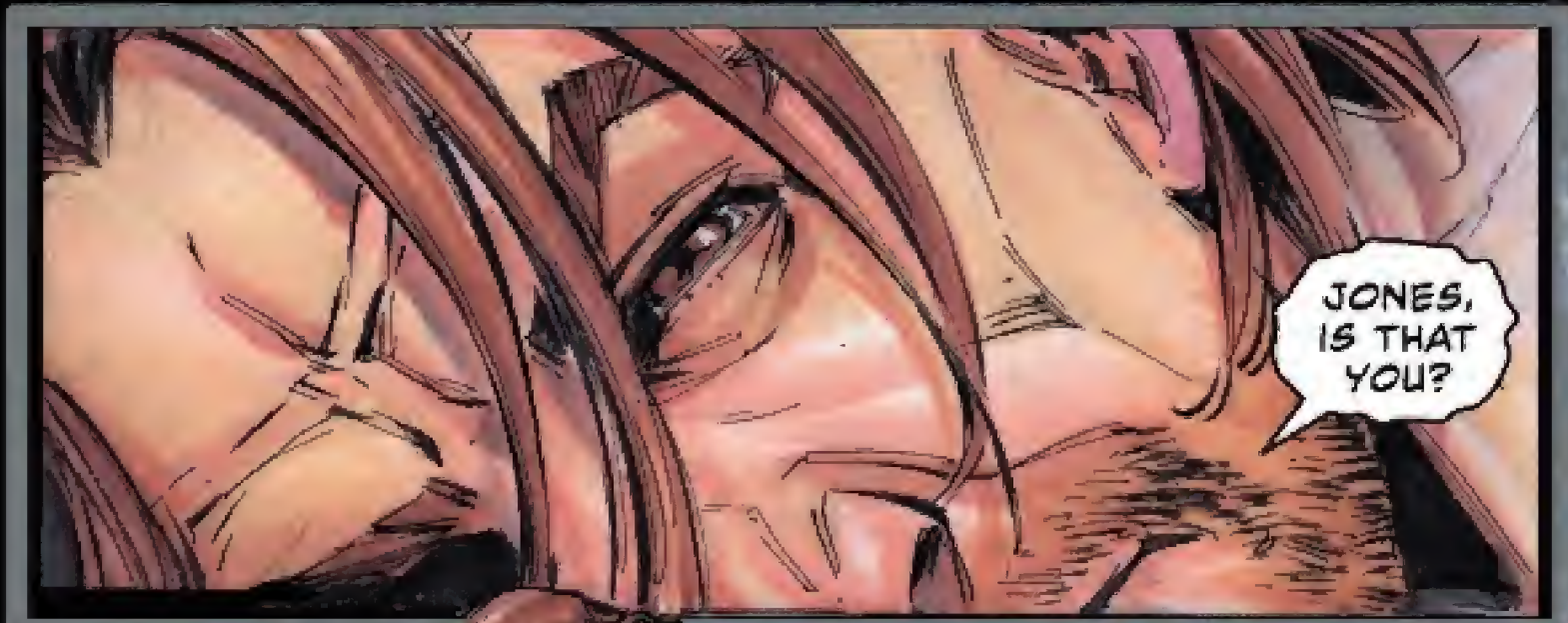


I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN.

MY LOYALTIES LIE WITH EDGAR, JUST YOU REMEMBER THAT.

I NEVER HAD ANY DOUBTS ABOUT YOUR LOYALTY, DAWN.





JONES,  
IS THAT  
YOU?



CRREEEEEEK



CLOMP CLOMP



WHO ARE  
YOU?!



NO! HEL--



WOOSH

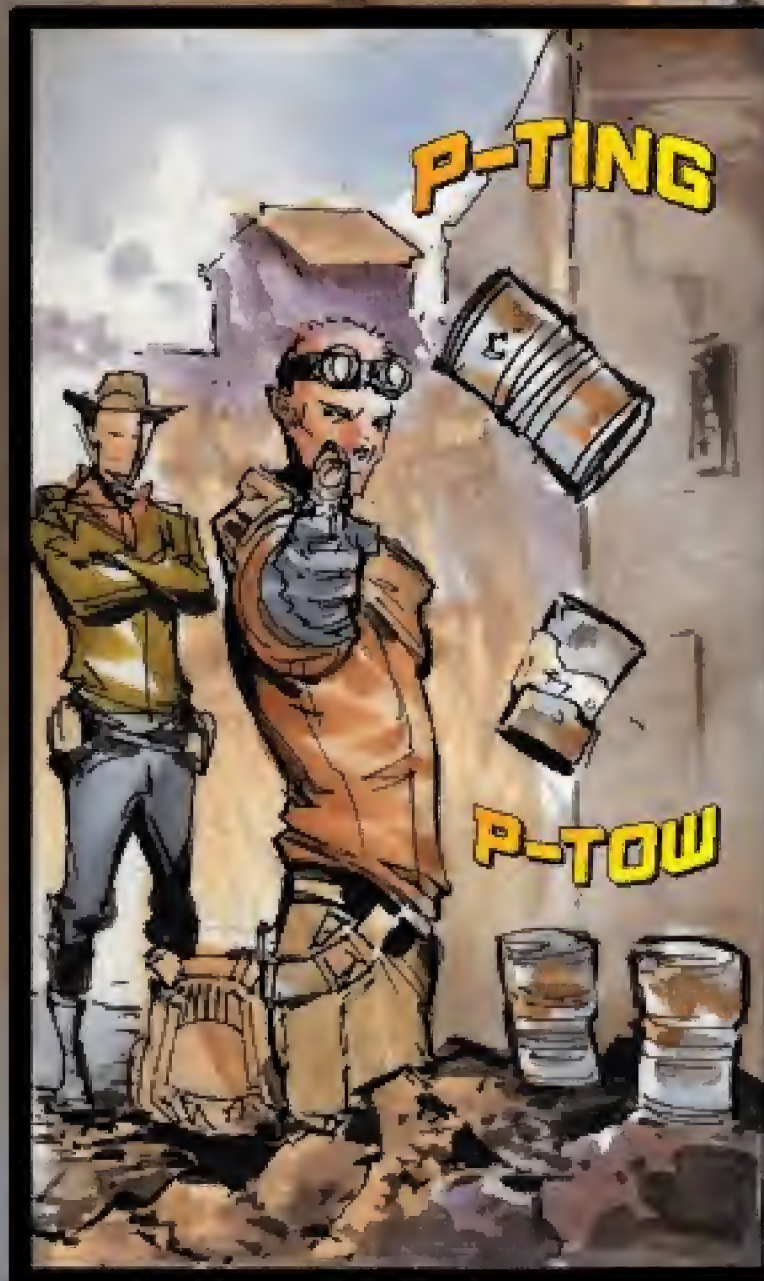
SHLUNK!



## THE WASTELAND TRADING CO. HEADQUARTERS.









## CARNIES HIDEOUT.

GENTLEMEN,  
AND A FEW LADIES.  
WE HAVE NOW EARNED  
OUR FREEDOM. WE MUST  
NOT SETTLE FOR THIRD  
CLASS CITIZENS OF  
THIS WASTELAND.

WE ARE ALL VICTIMS OF  
CIRCUMSTANCE. WE HAVE ALL BLED  
AS ENTERTAINMENT FOR OTHERS. IT  
IS TIME THEY BLEED. IT IS TIME THEY  
KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO NOT EAT  
WELL AND SLEEP WELL.

THEY SHALL SEE  
WHAT IT IS LIKE TO BE  
ON THE RECEIVING END OF  
OUR CIRCUMSTANCES.

NOW LET US  
FIGHT. TAKE WHAT WE  
DESERVE AND SAVE ONE  
OF OUR OWN...REMEMBER,  
CARNIES NEVER LEAVE  
ONE OF THEIR OWN  
BEHIND.

YEAH!

LET'S  
FIGHT!

KAMI, I'M  
COMING FOR  
YOU. HANG IN  
THERE.





I'LL GO  
FILL UP OUR  
WATER.

OKAY.



ARE YOU  
OKAY?

I'M...  
A LITTLE  
SCARED.

OF WHAT?

THOSE  
CRAZED HUMAN-  
EATING PEOPLE.  
I MEAN, I'VE HEARD  
ABOUT THEM BEFORE,  
BUT I'VE ALWAYS  
BEEN PROTECTED IN  
THE CARNIVAL.



I THOUGHT  
THOSE THINGS  
WERE VAMPIRES,  
BUT DAWN SAID  
THEY ARE  
CANNIBALS.



HAHA, NO.  
VAMPIRES DON'T  
EXIST.

WELL,  
I DON'T CARE  
IF THEY'RE HUMAN.  
THEY EAT OUR FLESH,  
THAT MAKES THEM  
MONSTERS.

MONSTERS,  
YES. VAMPIRES,  
NO.



HAH,  
I GUESS  
THAT DOES SOUND  
RIDICULOUS, EVEN  
FOR THIS  
WORLD.

I ONCE READ A  
BOOK ABOUT VAMPIRES,  
WHEN I WAS STILL LIVING IN  
A BUNKER WITH CONRAD AND  
HOWIE. THE VAMPIRES  
SPARK--



LOLA.



TRY  
NOT TO GET  
TOO FRIENDLY, OR  
YOU MAY END UP IN  
ROPES LIKE THE  
CARNIE.

THUD!





BITCH.



WHAT DID YOU CALL ME?



I CAN KILL YOU RIGHT NOW, CARNIE!



WOOSH



DO YOU THINK I FORGOT HOW MANY OF MY FRIENDS YOU AND YOUR LOWLIFE BUDDIES HAVE KILLED?!

CUT IT OUT, DAWN!



IT'S OKAY. HUNTINGTON WILL HAVE HIS WAY WITH YOU SOON!



THEY'LL GET THEIRS.





HEY,  
WHO WANTS TO  
SING 'SONG OF OUR  
WASTELAND'?

OKAY.

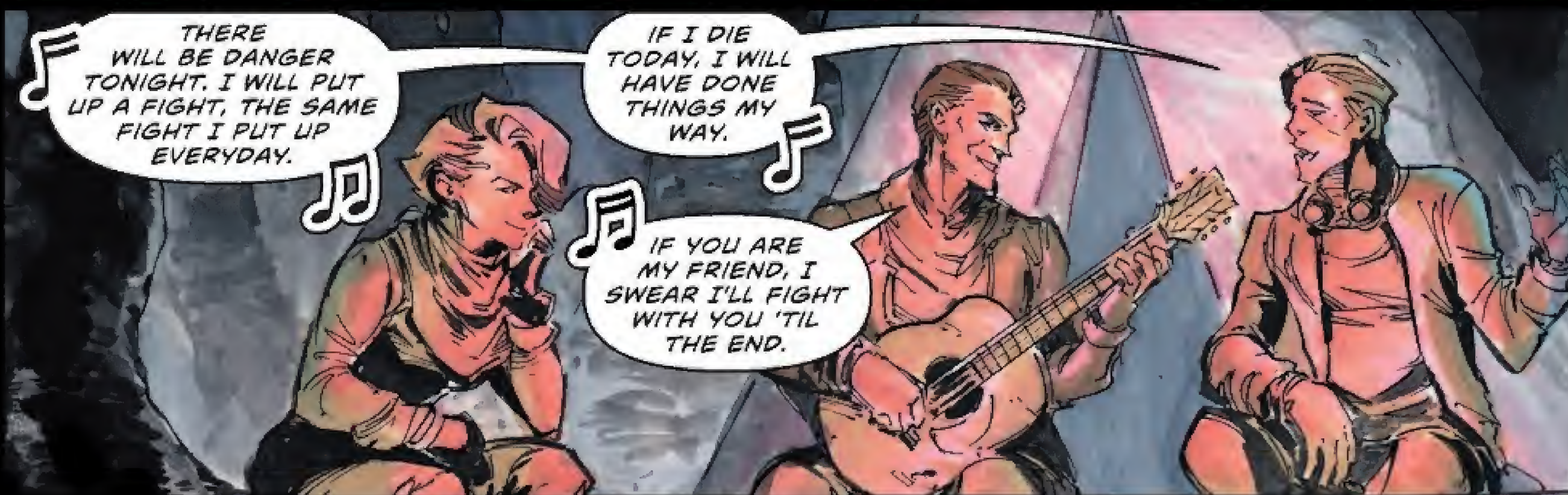
I'LL  
START IT.

TRY TO KEEP IT  
DOWN. WE DON'T WANT  
THOSE CREEPS TO FIND  
US AGAIN.

WE'LL  
JUST SLOW DOWN  
ON THE MOONSHINE  
AND EVERYTHING  
WILL BE FINE.

HORSE THIEF,  
DO YOU KNOW  
'SONG OF OUR  
WASTELAND'?

LISTEN AND  
LEARN.



THERE  
WILL BE DANGER  
TONIGHT. I WILL PUT  
UP A FIGHT, THE SAME  
FIGHT I PUT UP  
EVERYDAY.

IF I DIE  
TODAY, I WILL  
HAVE DONE  
THINGS MY  
WAY.

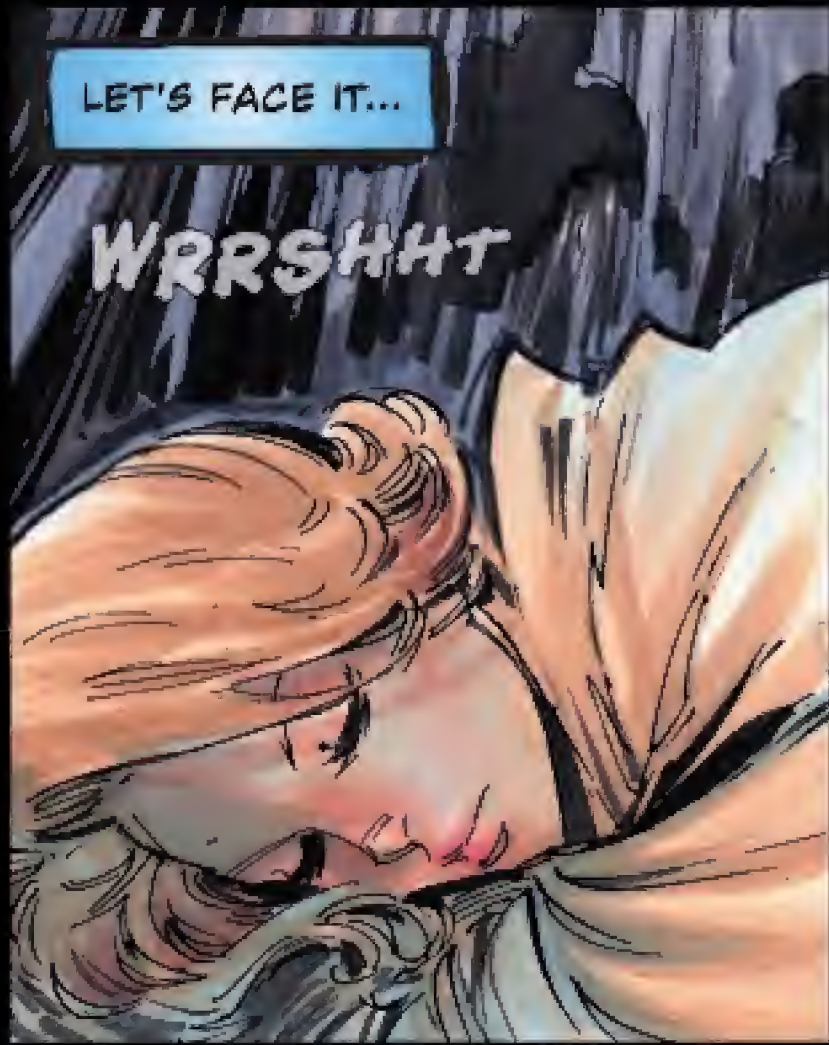
IF YOU ARE  
MY FRIEND, I  
SWEAR I'LL FIGHT  
WITH YOU 'TIL  
THE END.

"THERE'S NO  
POINT IN BEING  
ALONE, YOU'RE MY  
ONLY PATH HOME.  
BECAUSE..."

"...THE WASTELAND IS ALL  
I'VE EVER KNOWN. THERE'S  
NO OTHER PLACE I'D RATHER  
CALL HOME. DON'T FEEL SORRY  
FOR ME, THIS IS THE WAY  
LIFE SHOULD BE."















WE HAVE TO HURRY BACK TO MY PLACE! CONRAD WILL PROTECT--

LOLA. THANKS FOR BRINGING THAT CARNIE BACK.

UH--



ALRIGHT, CARNIE. BACK TO BED.

WE'RE GOING TO GET AWAY FROM THEM.

O-O-KAY.



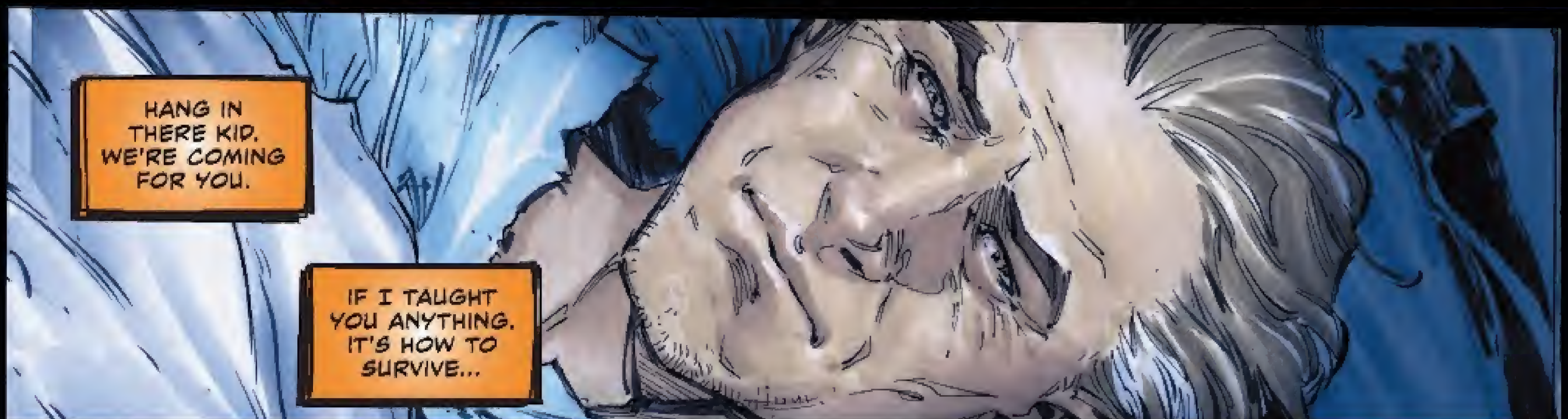
NOW!



I HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO GET AWAY.



CONRAD. WHAT WOULD YOU DO?



HANG IN THERE KID. WE'RE COMING FOR YOU.

IF I TAUGHT YOU ANYTHING. IT'S HOW TO SURVIVE...



I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO...





I'VE ALWAYS TOLD YOU, YOU'RE THE BEST AT WHAT YOU DO, EDGAR.

AND WHAT WOULD THAT BE, HUNTINGTON?

GETTING THINGS DONE, ESPECIALLY FOR YOUR FRIENDS.

WE AREN'T FRIENDS, HUNTINGTON.

CAN YOUR FRIENDSHIP BE BOUGHT?

NO, BUT I CAN HAVE A MAN KILLED FOR YOU. AND THAT'S MORE THAN I'D DO FOR MY FRIENDS.



THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME. CHEERS TO THAT!



NOW, HUNTINGTON... I'M DOING AN AWFUL LOT FOR SOMEONE WHO'S NOT MY FRIEND. CAN I TRUST THAT YOU WILL KEEP YOUR CARNIES IN LINE?



OF COURSE. WITH THAT MONARCH DEAD, AND HIS GIRLFRIEND NOW A SLAVE, THOSE OTHER CARNIES WON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT BREAKING OUT AGAIN. WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, WHY DON'T YOU HAND THAT BLONDE OVER?



SHE'D MAKE A BETTER SLAVE THAN SHE DOES A--

WAIT A MINUTE. WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY OFFICE?



I'M... THE NEW RECRUIT.



























**DON'T MISS  
VOLUME  
ONE'S INTENSE  
FINAL ISSUE!**

siya oum's  
**LOLA** ~~XOXO~~ **#6**  
Story & Art by  
**SIYA OUM**

Is the  
**END** for  
**LOLA**  
**HERE?**



**AVAILABLE IN  
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2 COLLECTIBLE  
COVERS BY SIYA OUM  
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ASPEN

Vol. 1

#6

OF 6

COVER A

siya oum's

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# LOLLA XOXO



*Siya Oum*

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ASPEN

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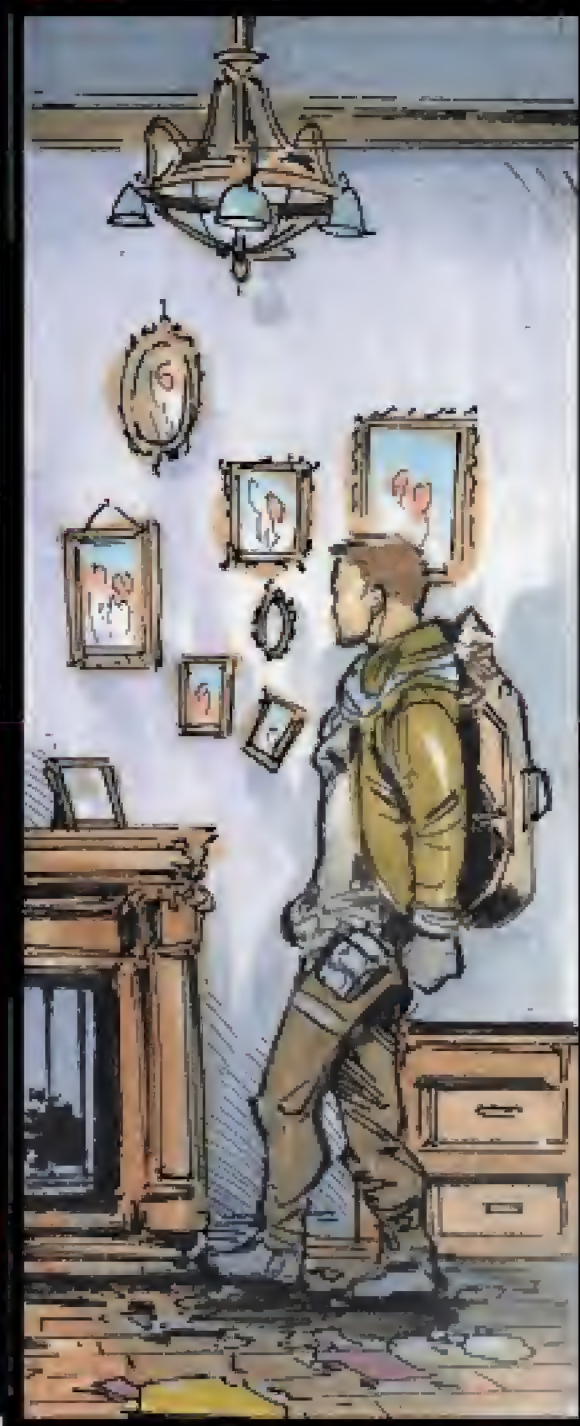
XOXO





BROOKLYN NEW YORK.  
THIRTEEN YEARS AGO.

I SEEM TO HAVE  
A HABIT OF TRYING TO  
RESCUE PEOPLE...









# THE WASTELAND TRADING CO.





THE WASTELAND  
TRADING CO.  
WEST ENTRANCE.

**BANG!**

NOW, SHOW ME  
WHERE THEY'RE KEEPING  
THAT CARNIE.

I DON'T--  
DON'T KNOW!

KEEP  
IT DOWN!  
I'M TRYIN'  
TA--

YOU  
KIDDING  
ME?!

I TOLD YOU.  
NEXT TIME I SEE  
YOU, YOU'RE A  
DEAD MAN.

**BANG!**

GO FIND  
KAMI!





WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO WITH HER, EDGAR?



TAKE HER TO HUNTINGTON. I'LL DEAL WITH LOLA AFTERWARDS.



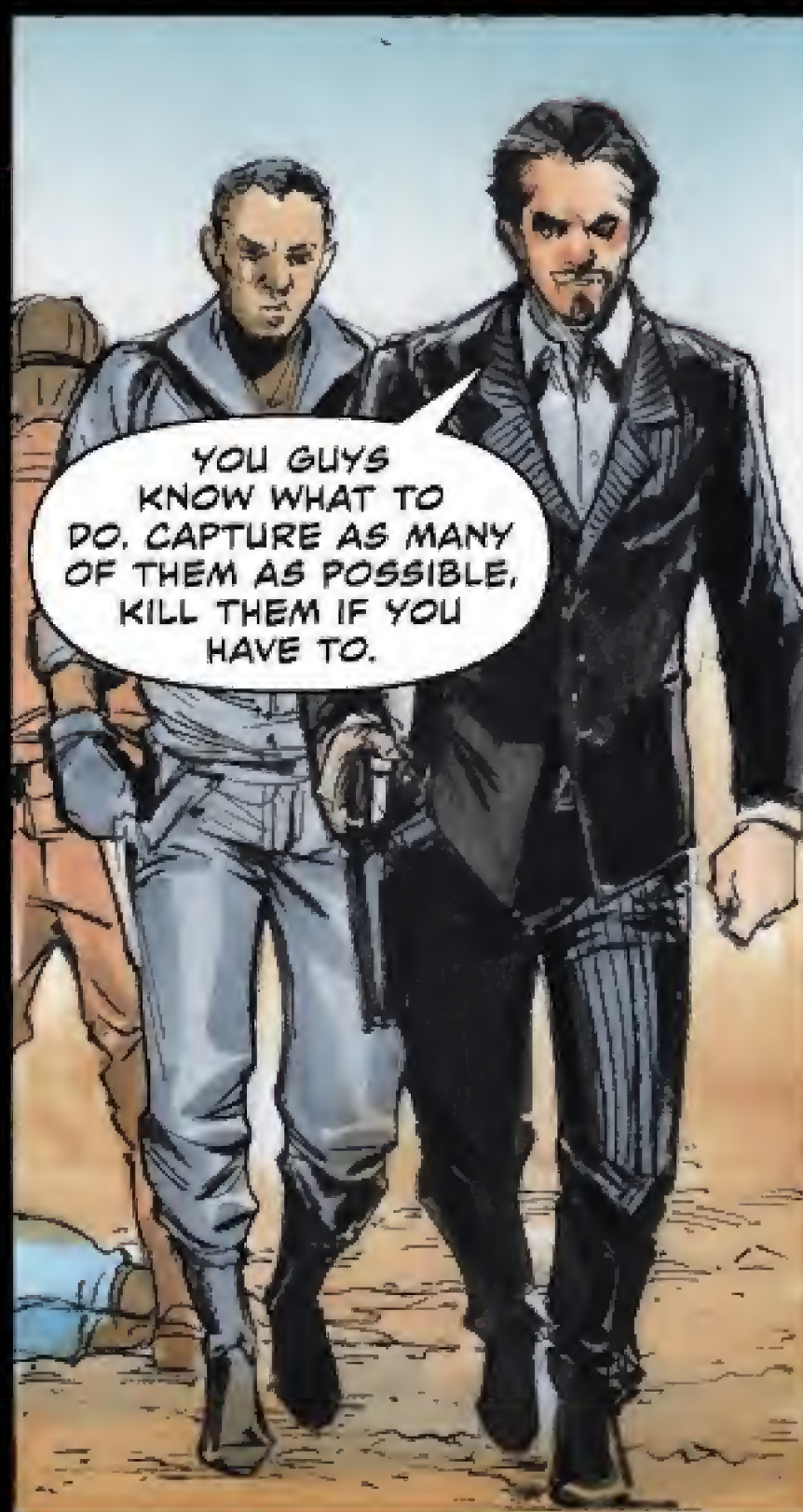
SIR! THE WALLS HAVE BEEN BREACHED!

BREACHED BY WHOM?!

THEY LOOK LIKE THE CARNIES!



SCRAP THAT. DRAG HER TO THE HOLE.



YOU GUYS KNOW WHAT TO DO. CAPTURE AS MANY OF THEM AS POSSIBLE, KILL THEM IF YOU HAVE TO.



BUT I THOUGHT HUNTINGTON WANTED THEM ALIVE?

GO DO YOUR JOBS.

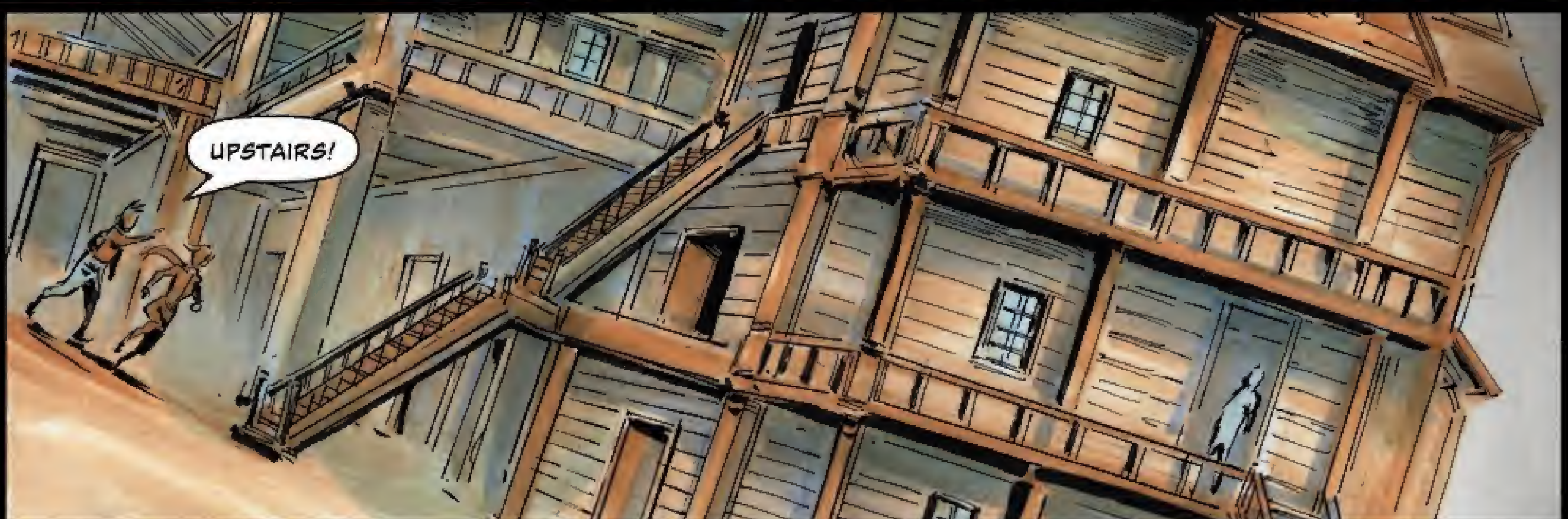












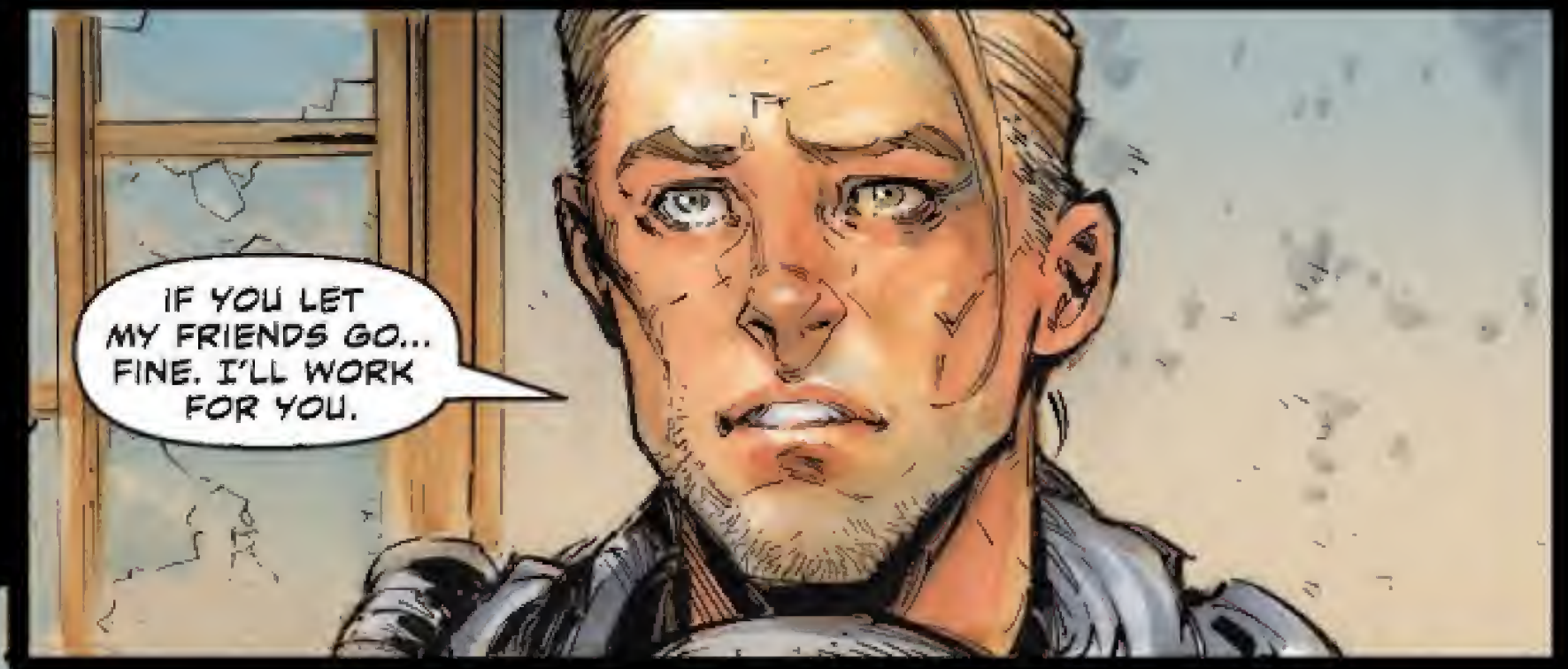




















I SHOULD'VE KNOWN  
YOU WOULDN'T FOLLOW  
DIRECTIONS.

WHERE'S MY  
FRIEND?!



OH, YOU  
MEAN HOWIE?  
I THINK I'LL HAVE  
HIM KILLED  
NOW.



LET'S  
MAKE THIS FAIR.  
NO GUNS. JUST  
FISTS.

REALLY.  
NO GUNS.



WHAT?!

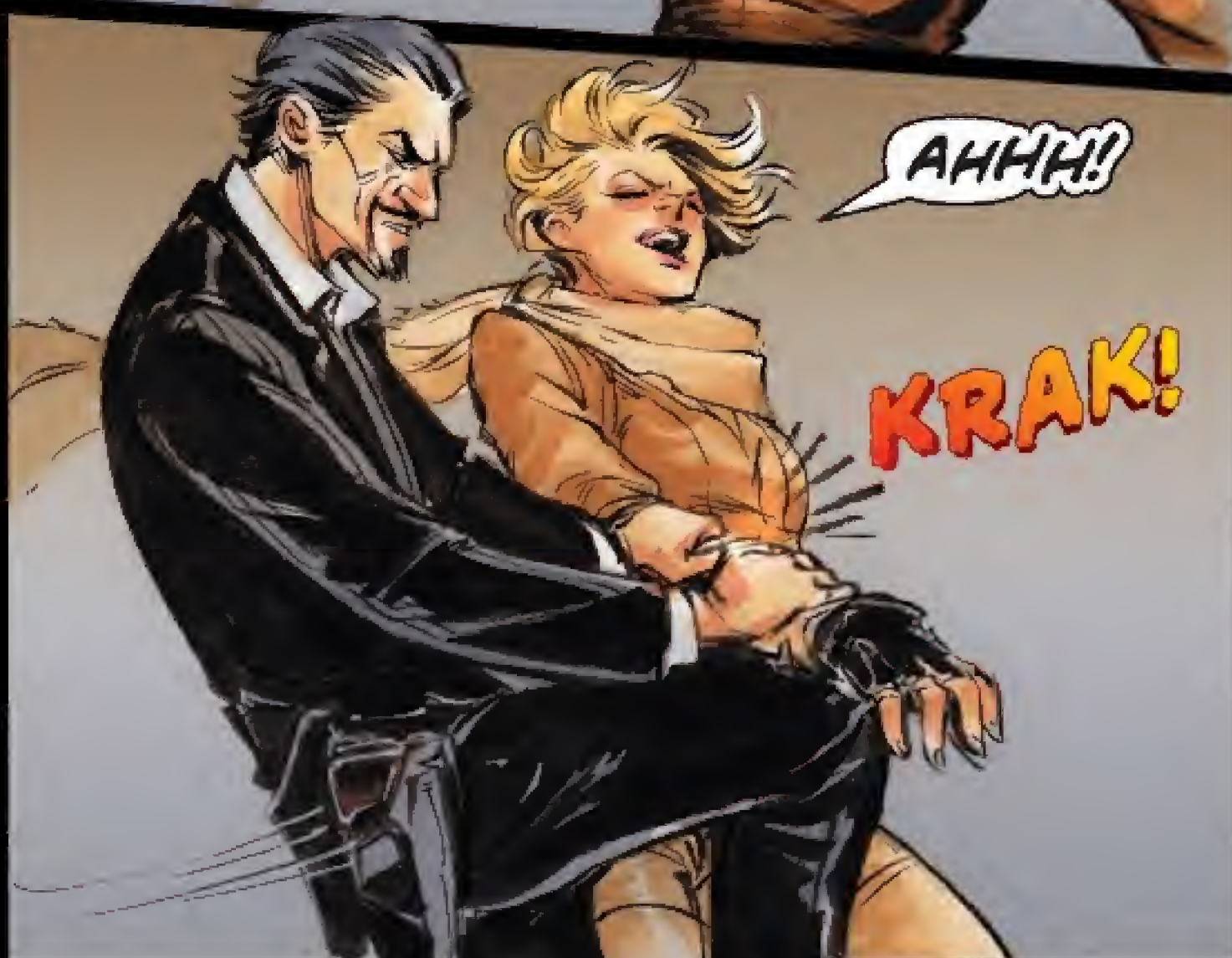


FAIR  
ENOUGH.



FOOL!

YOU'RE  
BAD FOR  
BUSINESS,  
LOLA!



AHHH!!

KRAK!





"WHY?! WHY MUST YOU DO EVERYTHING EDGAR ASKS OF YOU, EVEN IF THAT MEANS KILLING INNOCENT PEOPLE?!"

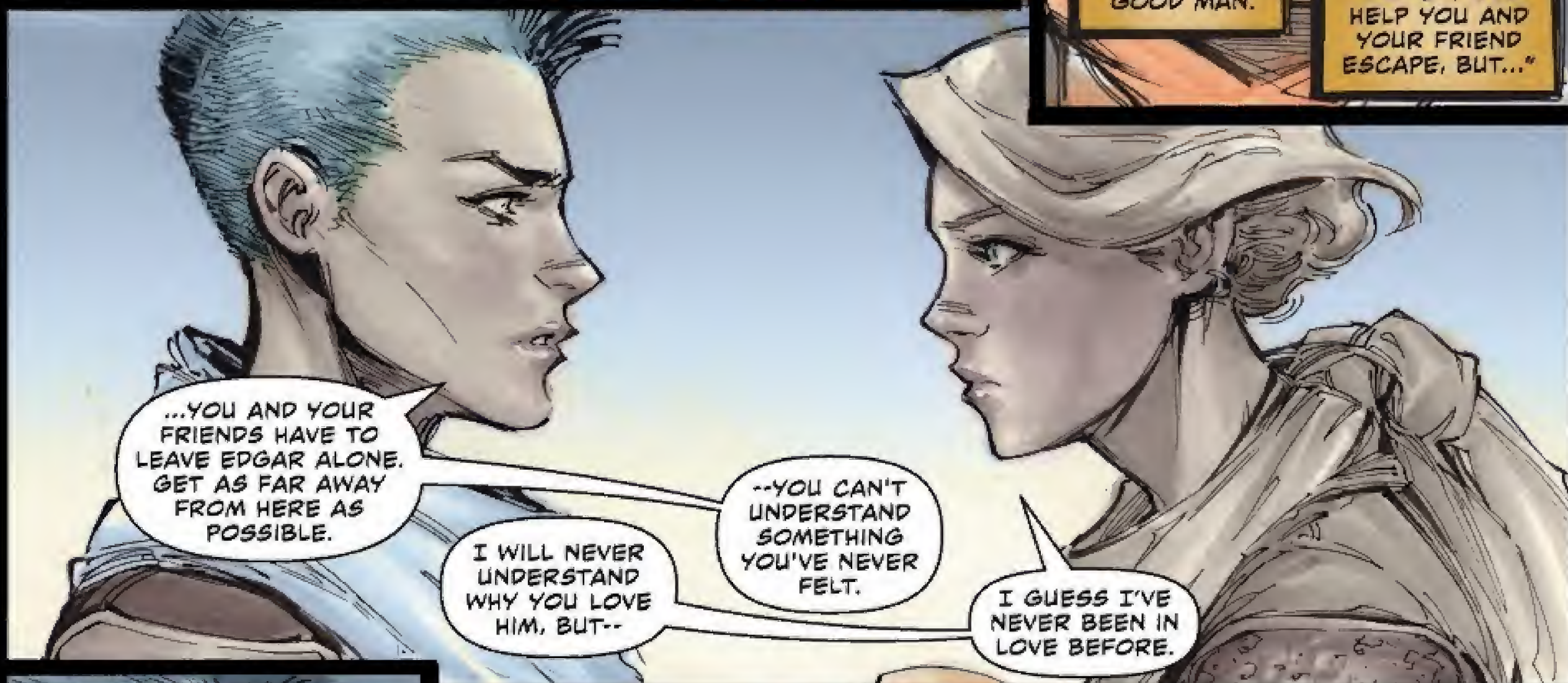
"I--I LOVE HIM."

"WHAT?!"



"HE'S A VERY GOOD MAN."

"LISTEN, I'LL HELP YOU AND YOUR FRIEND ESCAPE, BUT..."



"...YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS HAVE TO LEAVE EDGAR ALONE. GET AS FAR AWAY FROM HERE AS POSSIBLE."

"I WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY YOU LOVE HIM, BUT--"

"--YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND SOMETHING YOU'VE NEVER FELT."

"I GUESS I'VE NEVER BEEN IN LOVE BEFORE."



"LET'S GET GOING."



"DAWN LOVED YOU... I WON'T KILL YOU, BUT I SURE AS HELL WON'T SAVE YOU."

"IF SHE LOVED ME, SHE'D BE HERE TO PROTECT ME."



"WHERE'S HOWIE?"



"I DON'T KNOW. I... UNGH... WAS BLUFFING."



"DAWN IS DEAD."

"NO..."



THE WASTELAND  
TRADING CO.



THAT'S  
STRANGE,  
THE LOOKOUT  
LOOKS  
BURNT.



YEAH, I  
DON'T SEE  
ANYONE OUT  
THERE.

I GOT  
OUTTA  
THERE JUST  
IN TIME!



I SURE  
HOPE NOT.  
MY BUDDY'S  
STILL IN  
THERE.

I'LL TRY  
TO LOCATE HIM  
AFTER WE FIND  
LOLA.

SOUNDS  
LIKE A  
PLAN.



READY  
IN 3.  
1...2...3.



HE'S IN  
HERE!



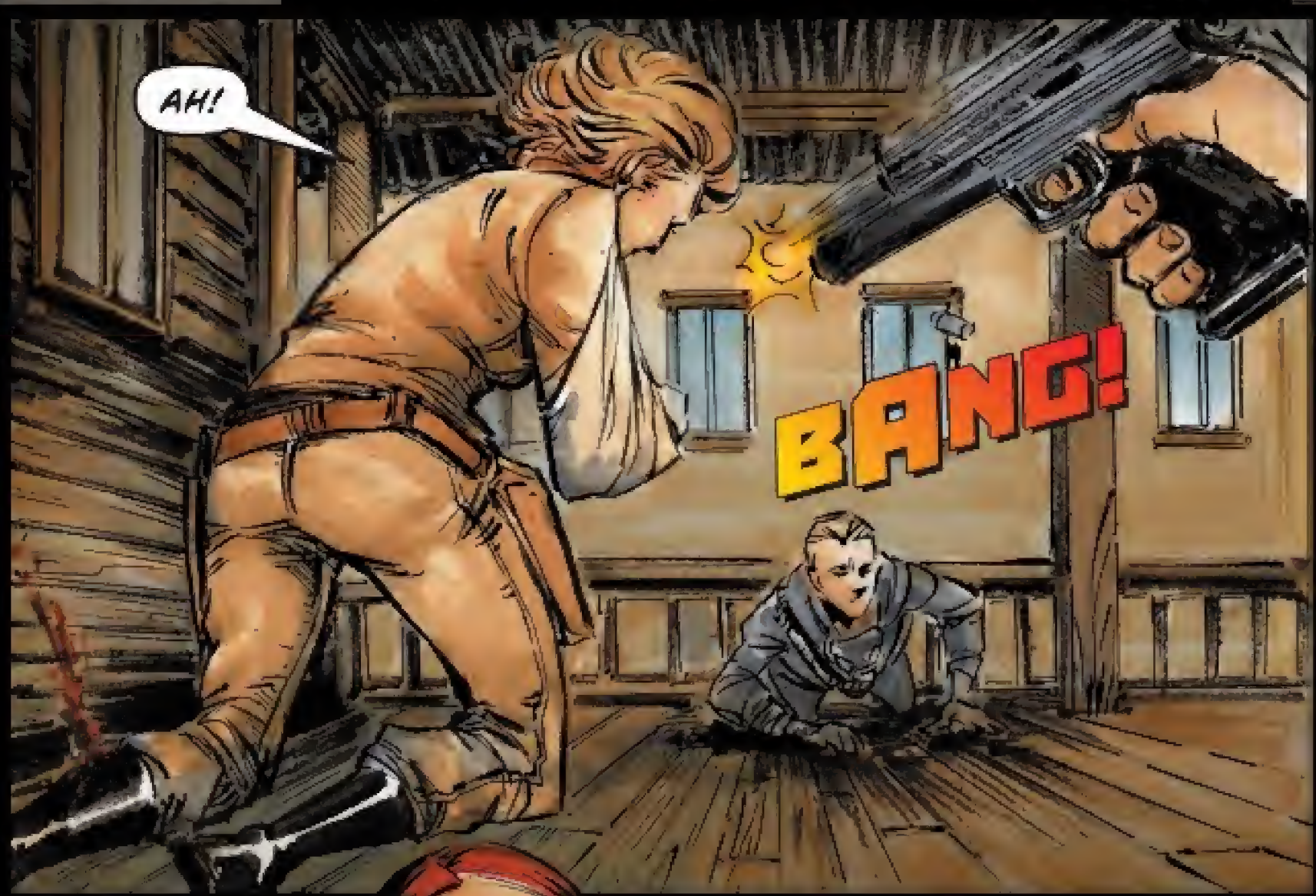




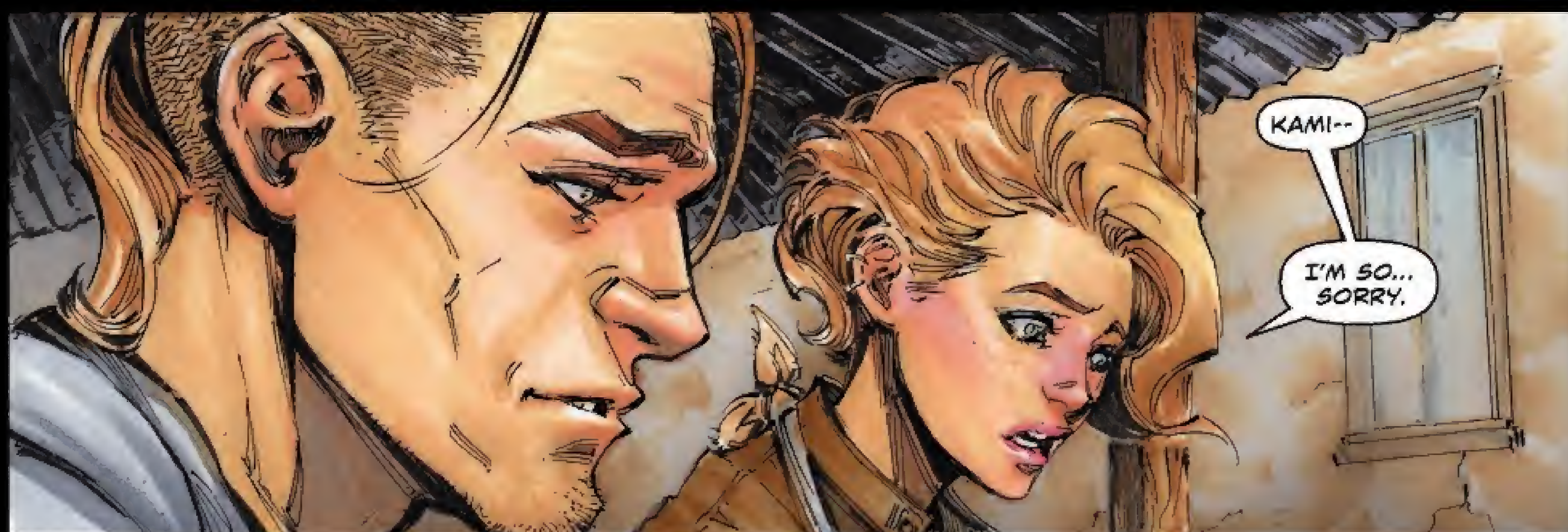
















LOLA!

GUYS!  
HOWIE!

LOOK AT  
YOU, YOU'RE ALL  
BEAT UP!



I'LL  
BE FINE.



WE  
NEED TO  
BANDAGE YAH  
UP RIGHT  
'WAY!

OKAY. BUT,  
CAN WE HELP  
HIM, FIRST?



HEY...  
WAIT UP.



THANK  
YOU...?

MONARCH.







I FINALLY UNDERSTOOD...

I LOVE YOU...

THIS CARNIE WAS KAMI'S LOVER, AND SHE WAS WAITING FOR HIM TO RESCUE HER.



DAWN WAS WAITING TO COME BACK TO EDGAR.

CONRAD, I NEED TO BURY MY FRIEND DAWN.

OF COURSE. WHERE IS SHE?

FOLLOW ME.



IF YOU GUYS NEED ANYTHING. FEEL FREE TO ASK.

BUT WE SHOULD GET OUT OF HERE.



YOU CAN EVEN COME WITH US, IF YOU GUYS DON'T HAVE A PLACE TO STAY.

THANK YOU...FOR ALL YOUR HELP.



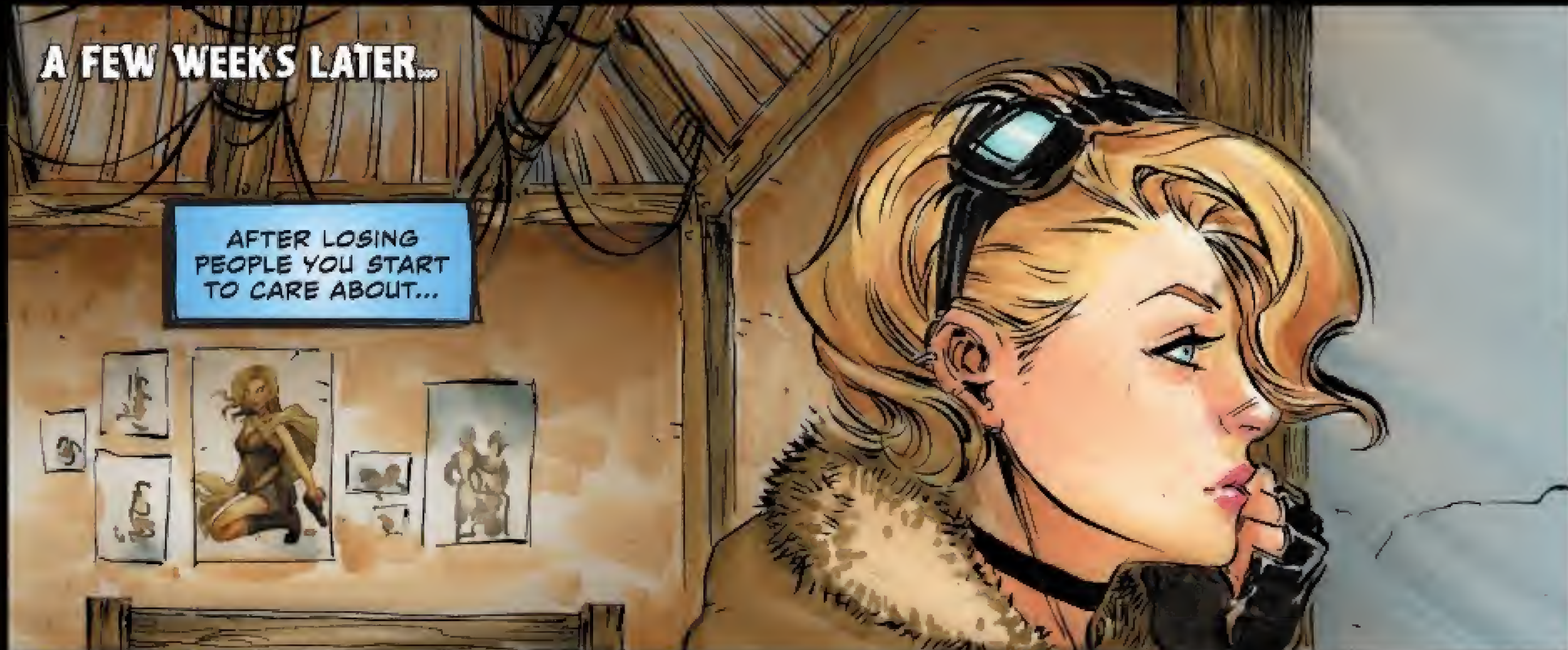






A FEW WEEKS LATER...

AFTER LOSING  
PEOPLE YOU START  
TO CARE ABOUT...



ARE YOU  
READY TO  
GO?

YEAH,  
I GUESS...



...YOU  
BECOME  
AFRAID.

WHAT'S  
THE MATTER?  
HAVING COLD  
FEET NOW?

ARE YOU  
GUYS SURE  
YOU WANT TO  
DO THIS?



OF  
COURSE, KID.  
OF COURSE.

AFRAID TO  
LOSE THE ONES  
YOU ALREADY LOVE,  
AND THE ONES YOU  
MAY END UP LOVING  
ALONG THE WAY.

I GOT  
SOMETHING  
FOR YAH.



I FIGURED  
YOU'D NEED A  
LOT OF PAPER  
FOR THIS  
JOURNEY.

I'M  
READY. AND  
CONRAD--

WE SHOULDN'T  
KEEP EVERYONE  
WAITING.

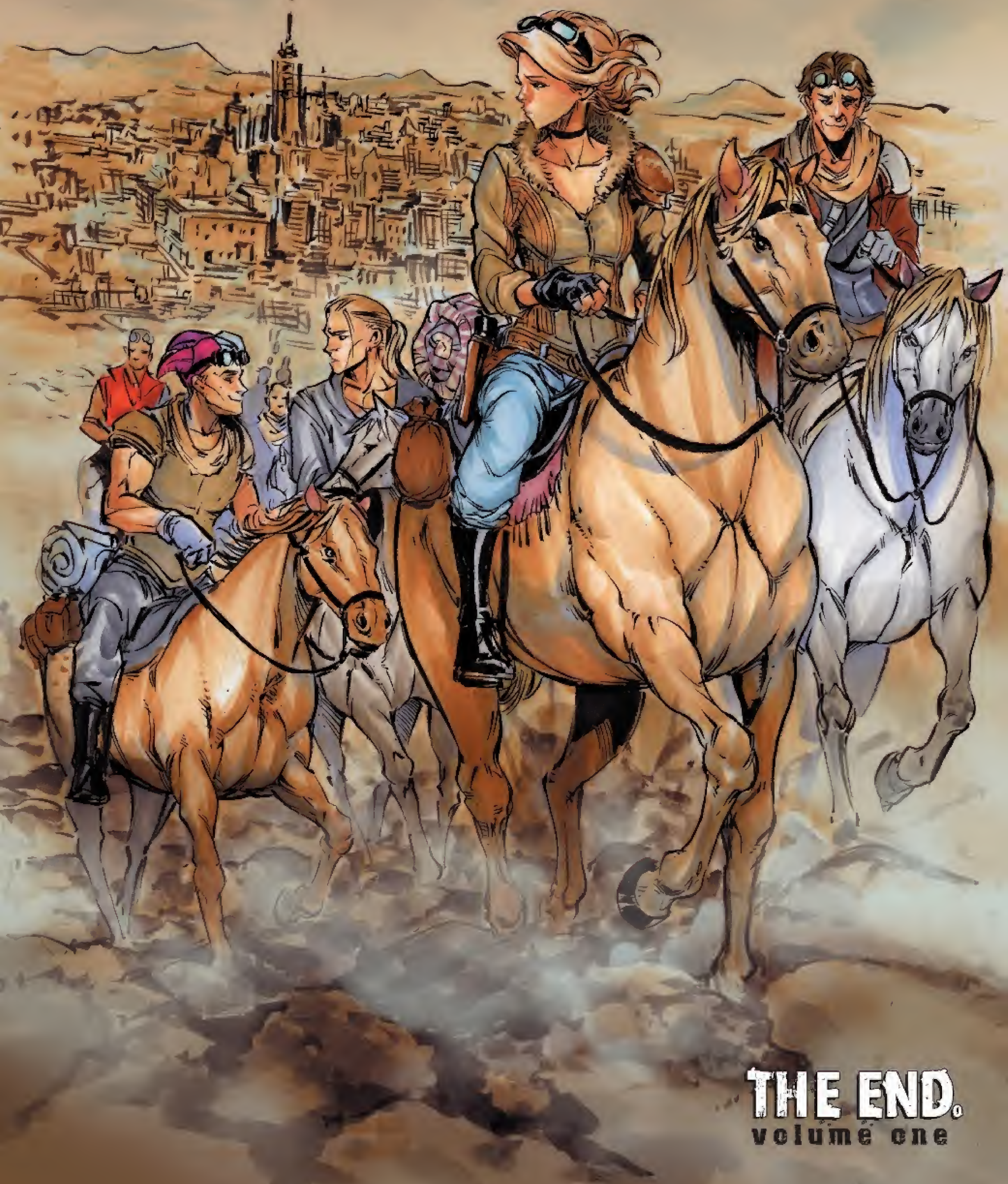
THANKS FOR  
EVERYTHING.

LET'S  
GET OUT OF  
HERE.





THE HARSH REALITY  
OF GROWING UP IS THE GROWING  
PAINS. THE LOSS, THE SACRIFICES.  
I HAVE TO FIND YOU GUYS. AND SO  
MY JOURNEY BEGINS...



**THE END.**  
volume one